



“It seems you’ve been taking the dollar to bed with you.”

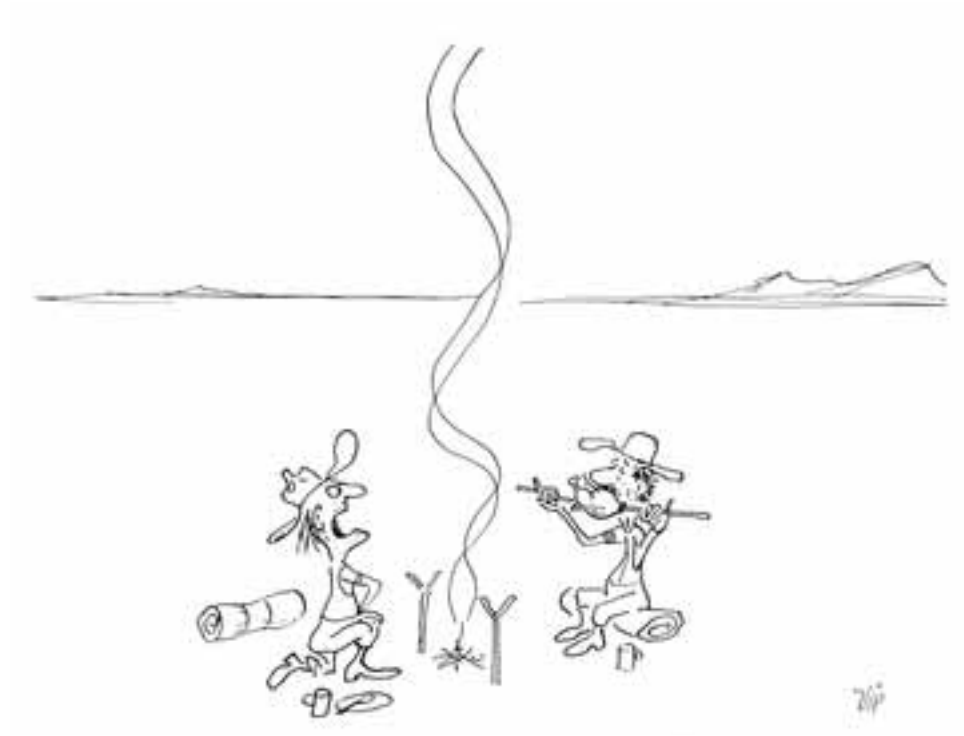


“My husband got a movie camera for Christmas.”



"I'll tell you what I'm looking for. I'm looking for a paper that's honest and realistic but counterbalanced with news of a cheering and optimistic kind. Do you have such a paper?"





“There are others , in case you haven’t noticed!”



"Your train passes through Harlem every day. What do you think?"





*“It certainly is amazing what our scientists
can reconstruct from just a few bones and fragments.”*



“Well, for heaven’s sake! I’m a group-therapy dropout, too!”



*“Just because you and I don’t like the interest-rate ceilings,
we don’t go storming the Treasury Building, do we?”*



*“If you don’t mind, Mother,
we’re discussing values and things!”*





*"I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry. I can't begin
to tell you how deeply sorry I am for doing
whatever it was I did."*



“Beautiful, Eddie baby! Beautiful!”



“Best think tank in the country, and their conclusion after two years, thousands of dollars, and millions of words is ‘God only knows!’ ”



"You see, children, I hate you both in quite different ways."



“... the big storm, coming to you live.”



*"Simply gargle as directed and try not to cry
out in indignation for a few days."*



"I see we don't say 'Good night' anymore."



“Not on my bus, lady!”





“Mr. and Mrs. Donald Mayhew—growth versus high yield.”



*"They're never getting me out
in a pea-green boat with any pussycat."*





"Open up! It's Bonnie and Clyde!"



“Sorry, young man, but I’ve put every last cent in diamonds.”



"I'm beginning to think everybody in the whole world is preoccupied with sex except Henry and me."



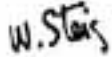
“You’ll find, Fred, that it breaks the ice if you say to them, in a jocular way, that under today’s standards you yourself wouldn’t have got into this university.”



"I see your people putting down roots. I see them becoming renowned for cheeses, buffet-style dinners, sexy blondes, and modern furniture."



"When I think how your father struggled to build this business!"



William Steig (1/20/1968)

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*“And any questions requiring a strictly intuitive answer
we feed into our Mr. McAndrews here.”*



“Frank, how ever did you find this guru?”





"I can't make a bigger one. That's all the snow there is."



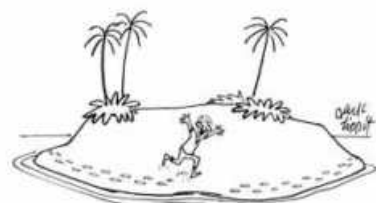
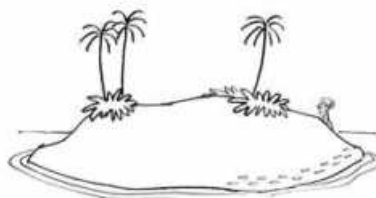
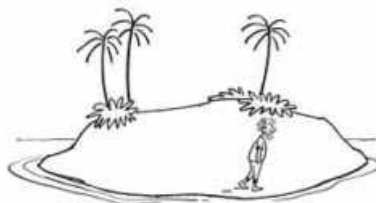
*“While I disapprove of your bumper sticker, sir, I’ll defend
to the death your right to stick it on.”*



*“Doctor, he took one of those ten-day total-immersion courses
in Italian, and now he can’t speak English!”*



*"Awrk! Awrk! Steel is up! Copper is up!
Rails are down! Awrk! Awrk!"*





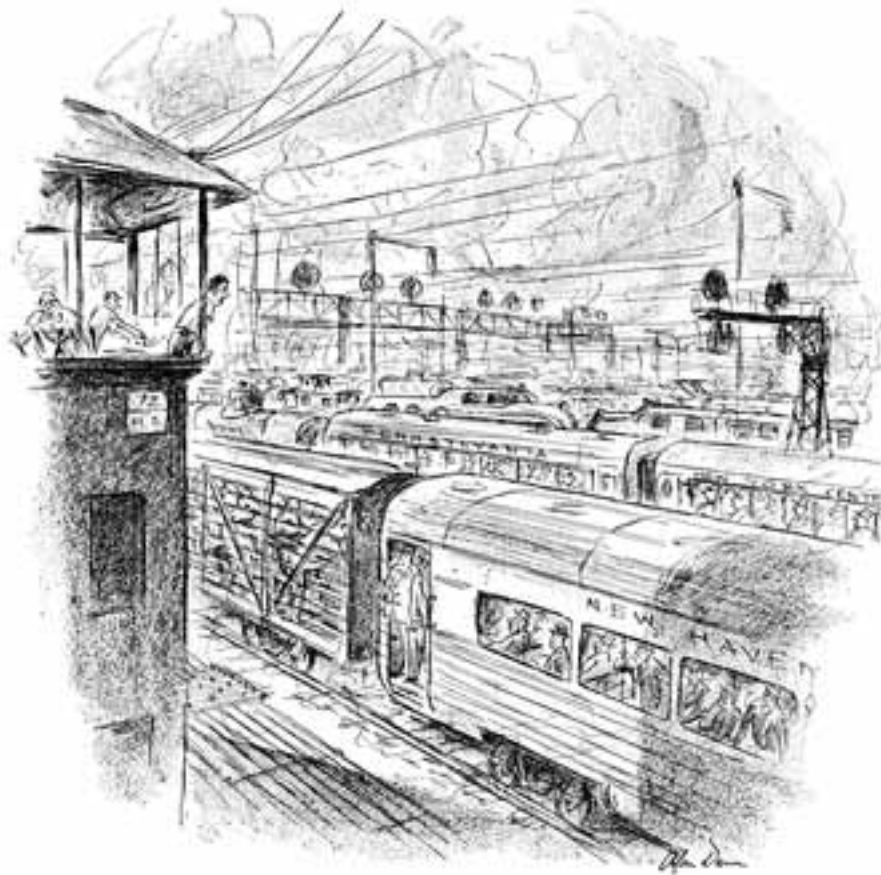
"Just think. Right now history is being made."





*"Martha and I are happy enough. I have my
work and she has Bloomingdale's."*





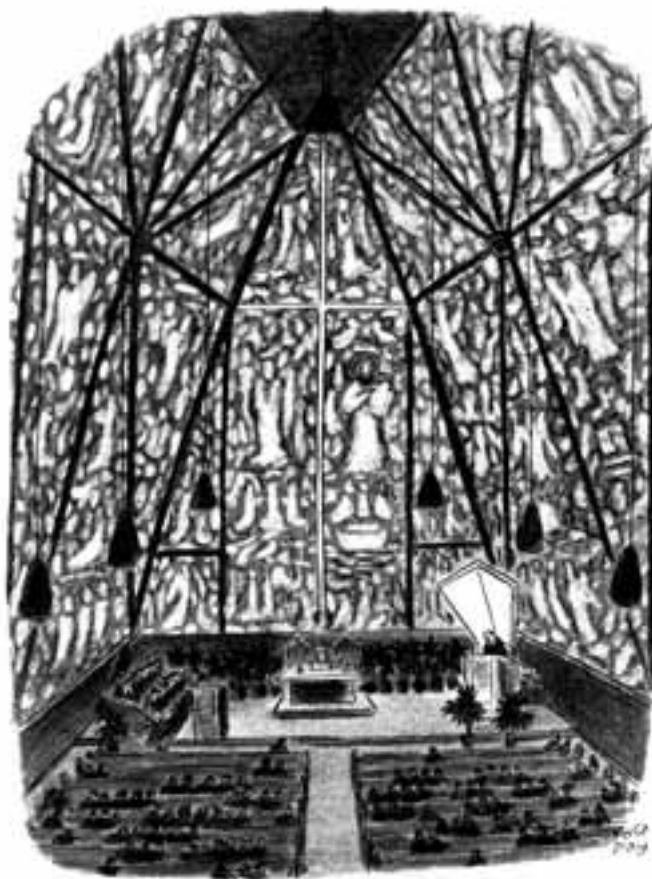
"I'm awfully sorry, but this is my first merger."



*“Will you do me a favor? When there’s just the two of us,
don’t use expressions like ‘ad hoc.’”*



"Because I'm your mother. That's why!"



"Give us this day no sonic boom."



“Damn it, Kimball, don’t you know all the words to any song?”



*“Oh, stop worrying about humanity’s
problems! Let humanity worry about its own problems!”*

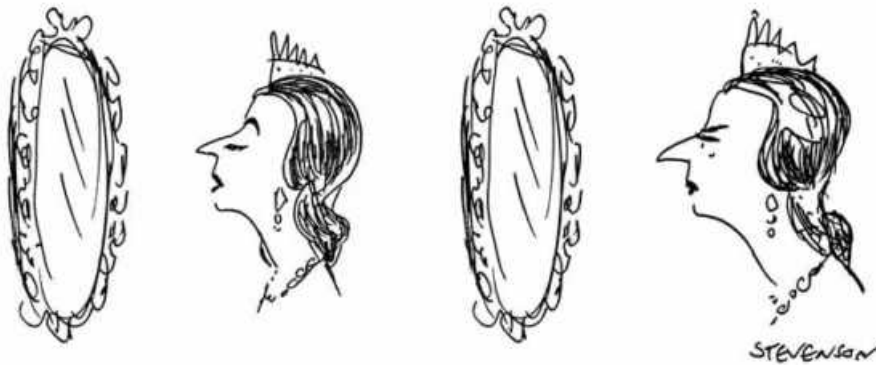


“Let’s see. We’ve luxuriated all day in the warmth of the Caribbean sun. Now we have to dine under a sensuous moon and dance our cares away to the beat of strangely stirring tropical rhythms.”





“Turn on, tune in, drop out. Pass it on.”



*"Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is
the fairest of them all?"*

*"According to the latest, thirty-seven
per cent you, forty-three per cent
Snow White, and twenty per cent
undecided."*



“Up three-quarters, down seven-eighths, up one-eighth, minus a half. What the hell do they care, eh, Martin?”



“Dad! Mom! What a surprise! Something on your minds?”





"I'm sure the young Eisenhower boy and that Nixon girl don't smoke anything strange."



“But, Paul, is anybody ever really happy?”

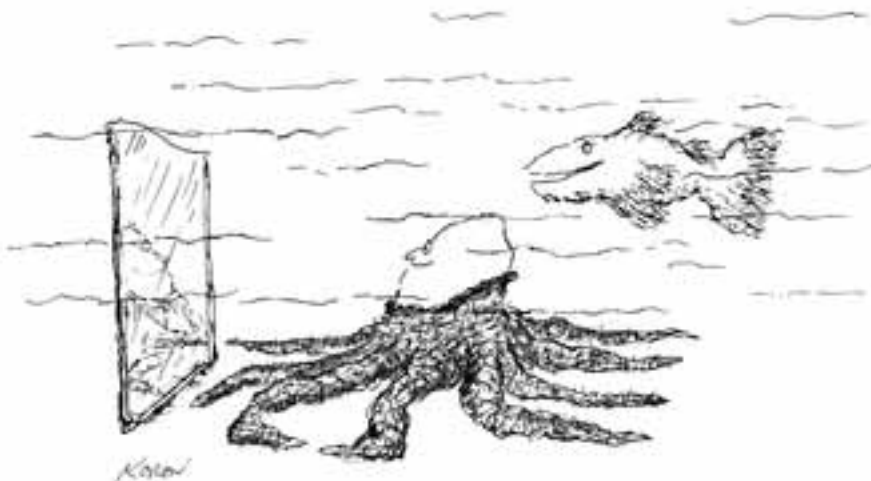


“You know that artificial virus we created? I think I’ve caught it.”

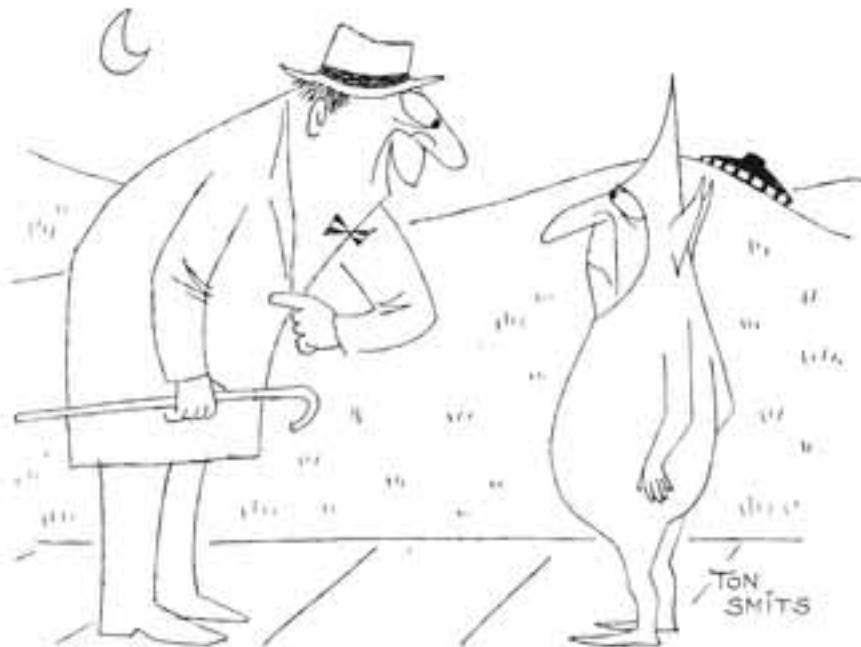


"Please, not now! I'm heavily in I.B.M. for the long pull."

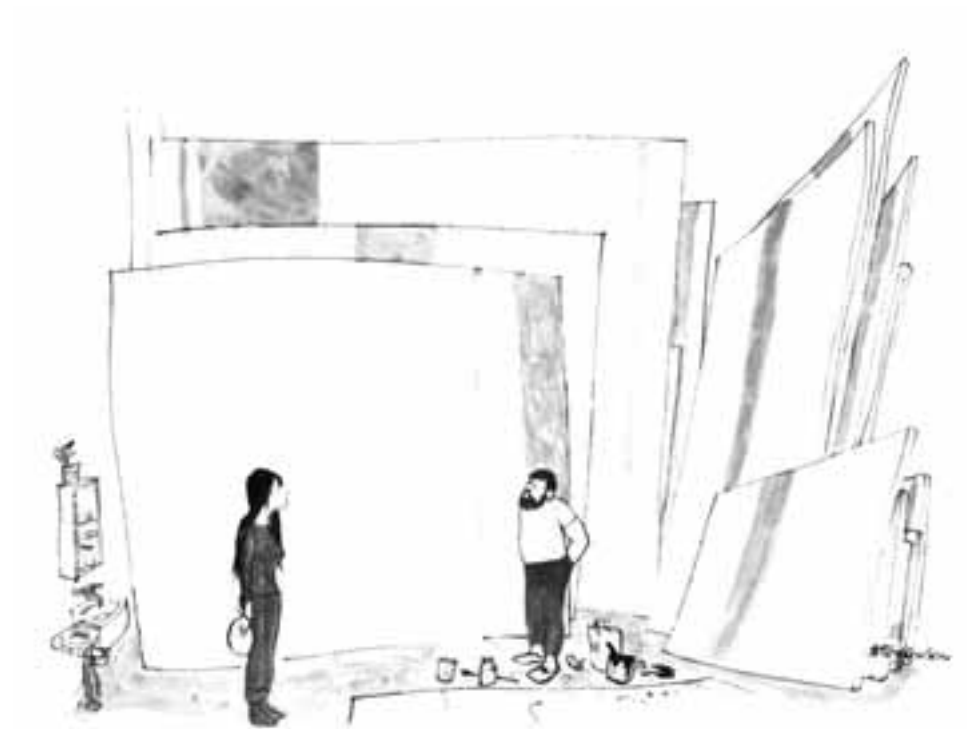




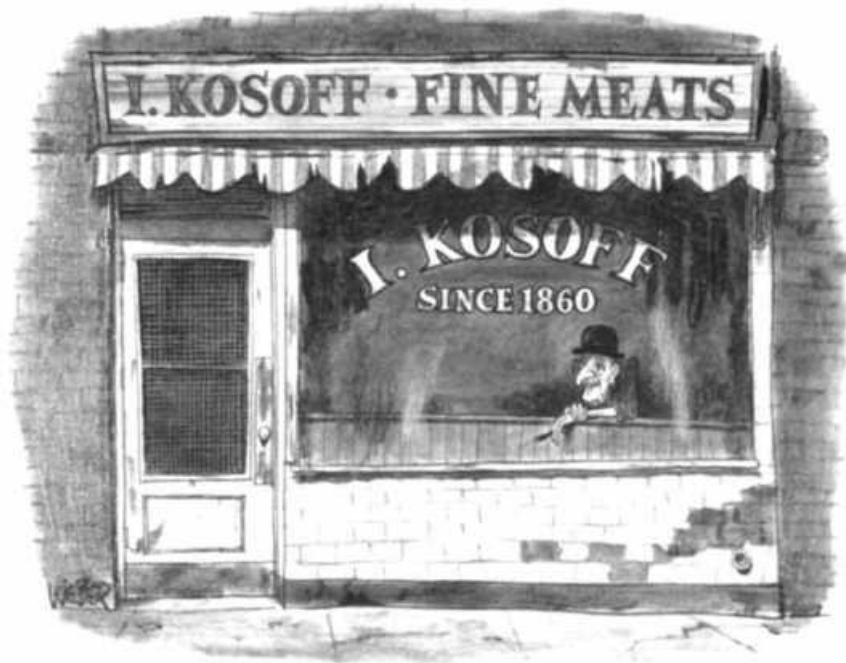
"It fits you like a glove, sir."



"Me Homo sapiens."



“Would a Washington’s Birthday clearance sale seem degrading?”





“So what’s it to you if he keeps referring to women as gals?”



“To begin at the beginning, my wife kept after me to open one of those checking accounts that permit you to write checks for more money than you have. . . .”



*“From now on, maybe you’ll let
someone else shatter their middle-class complacency.”*



*“Dad, I’ve been president of the company for three years,
and for three years you’ve been looking over my shoulder.”*



“Do I understand that you called me all the way back to say goodbye to Tooley?”



"If it's for someone you really dig, I suggest this five-pounder."



"Mama don't allow no amplified psychedelic music in here."



*“Good morning! The following are
on strike today . . .”*



*"I just wanted to tell you, Mr. Everstrom,
that I'm a hero-worshipper and you're my hero."*



"Anything you want from the cellar before I settle down?"



"I'm sorry. We don't lend a zillion dollars to anyone."





“Well, I looked at the new Kirmans, Sarouks, and Bokhara Orientals in fine worsted pile, and then I settled on this deeply textured continuous-filament nylon, and I like it.”



"Watch who you're calling Paleolithic, buster!"



*“How about ‘Only seven wee calories
per one-sixteenth jumbo fluid ounce’?”*



*"If I'd lost those bombs, I'll bet you'd never
let me hear the end of it!"*



"Five years! I thought the courts were coddling punks like me!"



STEVENS

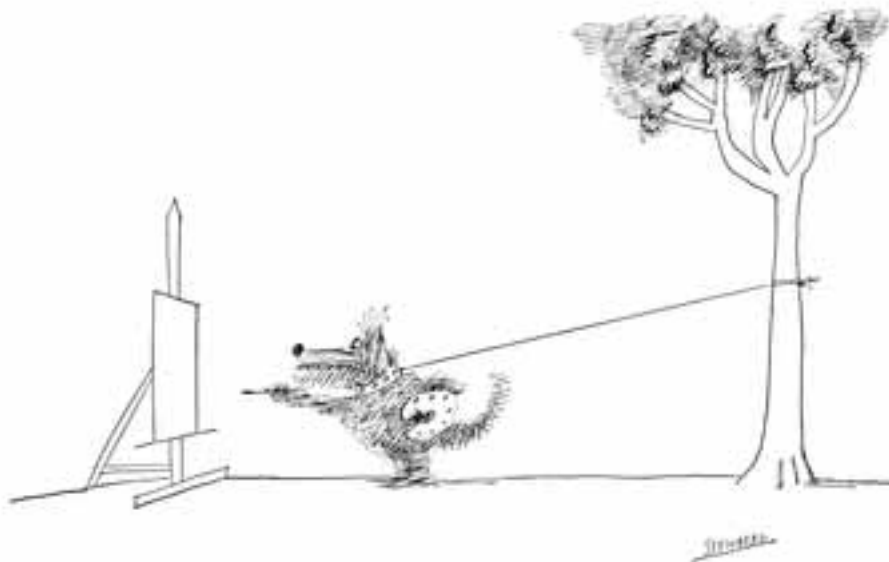
"This junta is a lot more laughs than the last one."



*“Walter, explain DNA just once more
and I promise I won’t ask you again.”*



*"I'll bet this guy weighs more than Gandhi
and Thoreau put together."*





"Can you wait a minute? I have it cooling on the windowsill."



“Senior Citizen Thomas J. Haskell reporting for Medicare.”



*“Just think. When we first met, I didn’t know your hangups
and you didn’t know my hangups.”*



“Gee! Everybody’s going to the Museum of Natural History!”



"Have you any last words of a noncontroversial nature?"



“If watching an ant colony reaffirmed my sense of a basically undecipherable reality, why, I’d get rid of it.”



*“No, I haven’t read the New Testament, but I did read the Old Testament,
and I liked it very, very much.”*





“As I sit here with pen in hand . . .”





*"Help me, sir. The welfare state has destroyed
my self-respect and my ability to cope."*



“Sure, I’d like to have children someday, but I wouldn’t want to be—well, you know—a parent.”

1968



“Oh, well. It’s all in the family.”



"A new-what loan?"



“Belly-whopping while under the influence, Sarge.”

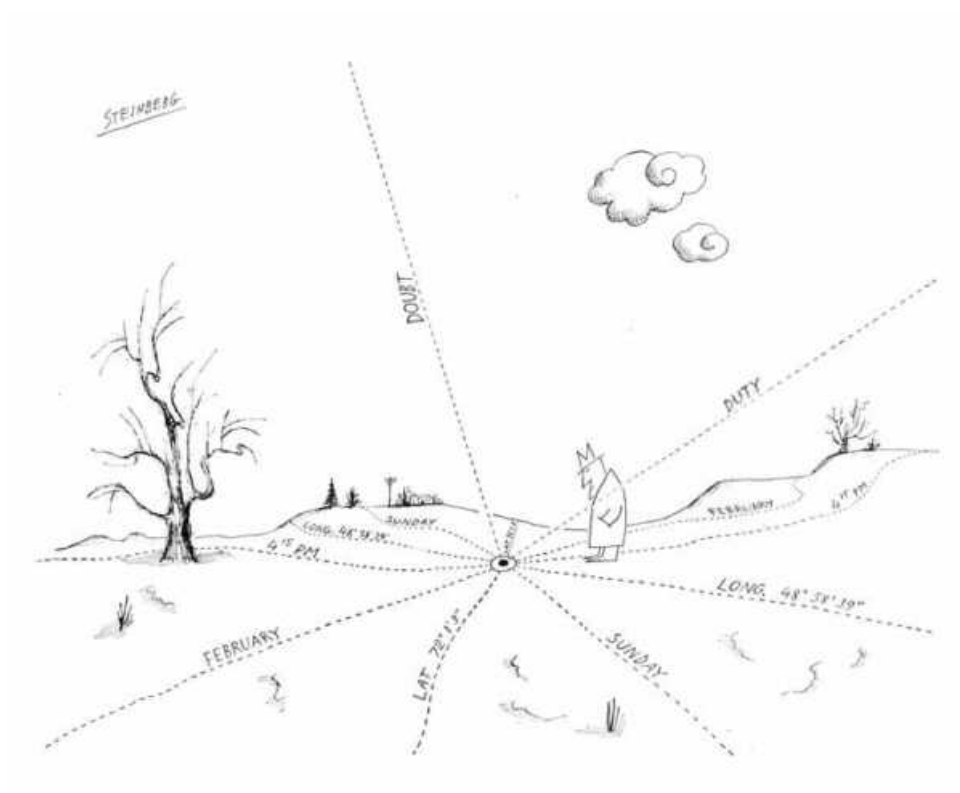


“Oh, grow up!”



"I'm watching the 'Andy Griffith Show,' I prefer Rockefeller for President, I feel we should get out of Vietnam but on honorable terms, and if you're selling something I don't want it."







“Now he’s giving her a taste and she’s going into raptures!”



“And how was your day in the maze, O Naked Ape?”



"If I may say so, you are cute when angry."



*"I hear you're a television
writer. What shows are you to blame for?"*





*“What’s so new about all this? I’ve never trusted anyone
over thirty, under thirty, or thirty.”*



*"It must be Friday. I always feel at the end
of my rope on Friday."*



*“If I’d known I was going to wind up here anyway,
I’d really have had myself a ball.”*



“What have I done, Charles? Where have I failed? You never ask me to play double solitaire anymore.”



"I don't know which one he is, but if he makes it to the front door he's got my vote."



“Did you hear what happened to Dr. Spock?”



"We are about to make our first exploration of one of the most magical of all the arts. Inherent in those seemingly lifeless lumps of clay are forms only your minds can call forth. I have just one request before we begin: Please, no ashtrays."





*“Oh, I should have warned you. Leonard hasn’t lost
his capacity for moral outrage.”*





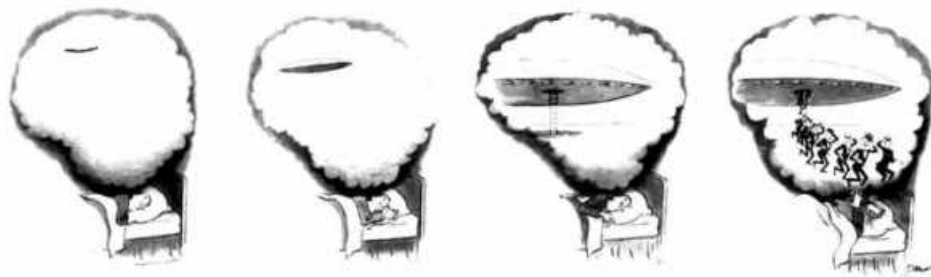
"And good morning to you."



“Footage, footage, footage . . .”



"See what I mean? Society's becoming so darn structured."





*“Gee, Pop, is that the only paternal advice you have
for me—never dip into capital?”*



"Forget it, Fred. It was a natural mistake."



“Hofstetter is projecting urban blight in the nineteen-seventies, Dr. Bartley is hypothesizing aftereffects of the Third World War in terms of agronomy, and Fitler, there, is, I’m afraid, wool-gathering.”



"I'm going out to get a paper. Hold the fort."



*"You got your raise, so watch
it with that damn slam-banging!"*



"You know who I wrote in? You, Earl."



"I'm curious, Yogi. Do these students of yours fork over the dough first and then start meditating, or what?"



“For God’s sake, woman! Why do you keep asking me what I really want to do with my life? I’m a chief!”



"Things have sure come to a pretty pass! What with crime up fourteen point four per cent, a person isn't safe in his own home anymore!"



*"You're a woman. I'm a man. I'm very attractive. You
desire me. That's it. Hold it."*



*“Having no heirs, I hereby give, devise, and bequeath to
Amos K. Podge, my friend and attorney, my entire estate . . .”*



“Good Lord! No wonder prices west of them are slightly higher!”



"Well, don't just sit there. Xerox something."





"Your office won't take 'the general malaise' as an excuse."



*“Before I begin, I’d like to remind you all
that I’m only five years old.”*



“So how’d the dream end? Did Howard Hughes give you the dime?”



"Break it up, you two. Dinner's getting cold."





"My guru is more tranquil than your guru."



"I feel an intense pride, Robert, that I live in a country rich enough to have war and peace at the same time."





"Your getaway car is blocking the driveway."



*"I don't know anything about electrical engineering,
but I know what I like."*



“For the last time, Mac—we don’t have any mead.”



"The Pope and I think exactly alike."



"I'm beginning to think a little learning is a fun thing."



*"It's an unending source of wonder to me how year after year
we manage to come up with new concepts in motoring pleasure."*



"Sure I like chocolate, but that doesn't mean I'm hooked on it."



"We're done for, Lady Pamela! Some fiend has recorded our rendezvous on a Gramophone!"



*"Notice, if you will, the ever so slightly raffish tilt
of my hat. I'm reshaping my image."*



"It's a protest song I just made up: 'My son says I'm stupid and funny, But he uses my car and my money. He . . .'"



"You and your 'educated guess'!"



*"I said he says there's three inches of powder on a
hard-packed two-foot base at Sugarbush."*



*“Goodness, what do you suppose
the Rector’s message for the troubled world was this time?”*



"Hold on a minute, Mister! You wouldn't be planning to take any good American dollars out of this country, by any chance, would you?"





“When you’re out of Lao-tse, you’re out of truth.”



“Veni, vidi, vici. Eh, Mr. Mildorp?”



"How do you spell 'preamble'?"





“Yes, Doris, a think session. Why the giggle?”



“But, Walter, what if everybody felt an obligation to his or her conscience?”

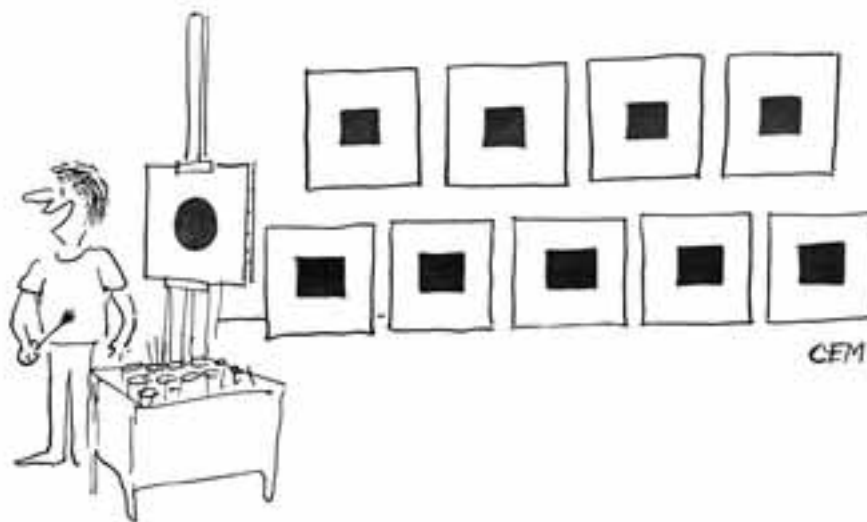




"We're lucky the Peace Corps sent us a Princeton man."



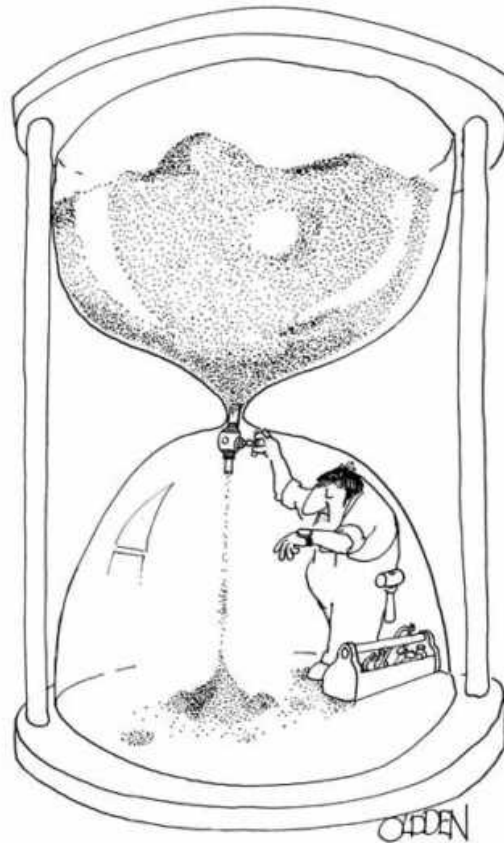
*"I ask the chamber's indulgence at this time to
reply to the Smothers Brothers."*



"Nancy!"



*"You look ravishing tonight, my dear—not
like this morning."*





*"I found out who he is, Esther. He's a very
avant-garde insurance salesman."*



“Do you suppose there’d be any point in calling Dean Rusk?”



"Instead of putting money in growth stocks, we're putting it into you."



*“Senator McCarthy, Senator Kennedy,
Senator McCarthy, Senator Kennedy . . .”*



“Which was the winter of our discontent, dear—’57 or ’58?”





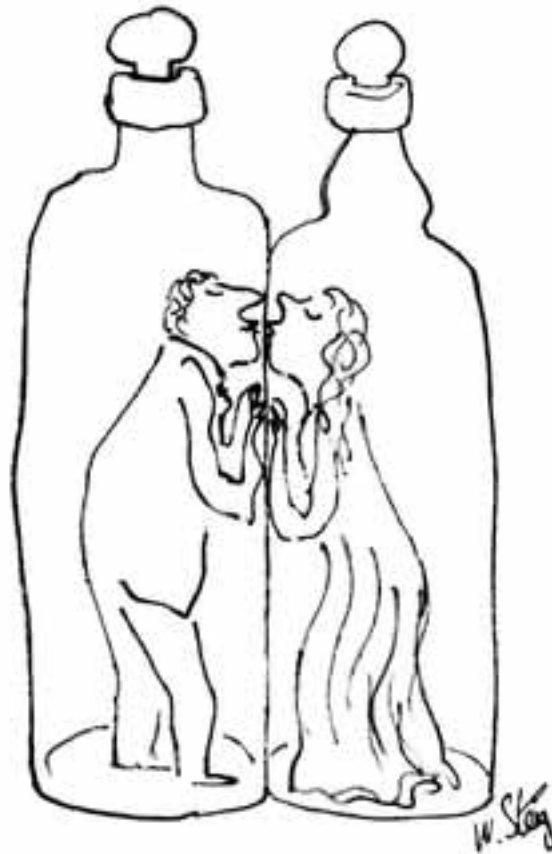
“Bonnie and Clyde, Bonnie and Clyde! I’m sick of it! It’s the old story—you’re never appreciated until after you’re dead.”



“At least we’re communicating, baby!”

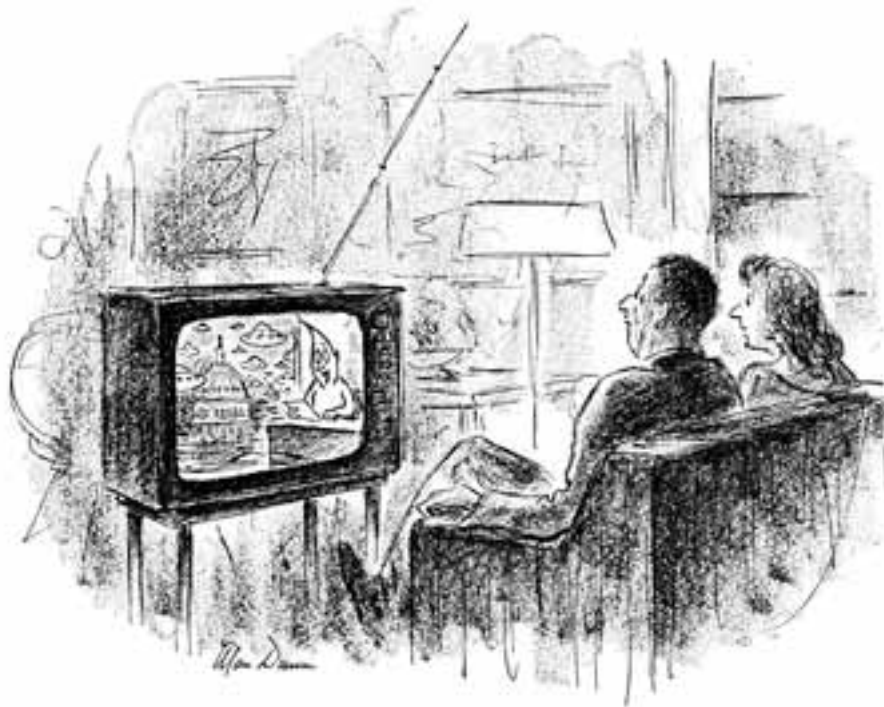


"But my hands are up!"





*"I hate to disturb you when you're
working, Daddy, but could I have like two hundred dollars?"*



"This is Glub, sitting in for Tom Dunn on the 'Eleven O'Clock News,' and I wish to announce that there has been a rather sudden and sweeping change in your government."



"I now pronounce you turtleneck and wife."



*"It is with the utmost sorrow I must tell you that without
the ticket you may not receive your shirts."*



"No more for me, Joe."



*“Just how big a piece of the pie do you think we’ll get if
you keep calling your Grandpa a silly old goat?”*



You tell me. I'll tell him.



"Defectus!"



"If we were triplets, one of us would be missing."



"If you have to think about it, I'd rather you wouldn't, sir."





“Miss Peters, would you type this searing blast at the honkie power structure in triplicate for me, please?”





*"Their way of saying thank you, I suppose,
after a long winter of hospitality."*



“Like everything else, the quality of genies has fallen off.”



your face or kick you out into the street."



*"The meaning to me is that I'm through with plays
that have no meaning to me."*



“Drive on, James.”



“What these cherry blossoms say is that it’s ‘Play ball!’ at Korakuen Stadium and I’m not there.”



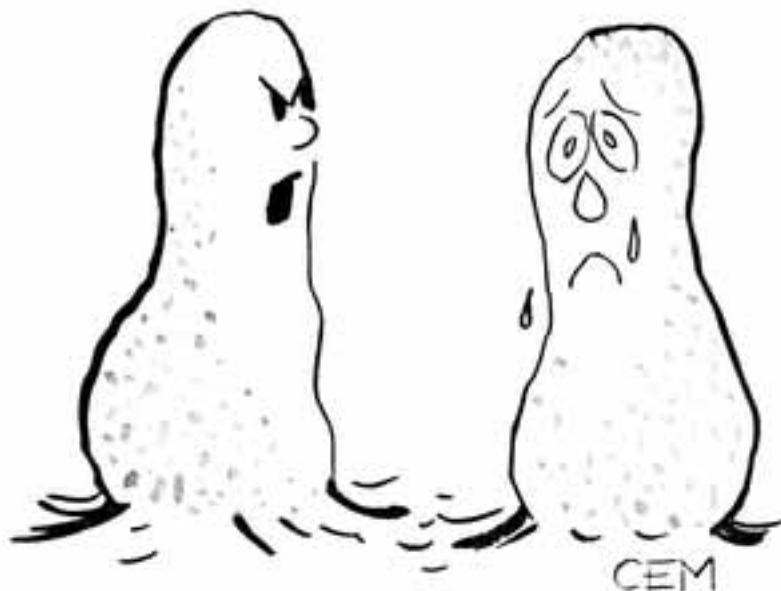
*"I never can remember. Is it Manet or Monet who
isn't as good as the others?"*



"Sure, I always said I wanted to live in a house by the side of the road, but not this road."



*"Here's what we're having for dinner, so don't
have the same thing for lunch!"*



*“Knock it off! Every week can’t
be National Peanut Week.”*



*“What’s happened to us, George? I remember when you
used to look at me that way.”*



*“Wow! The statute of limitations on my 1964 return
ran out exactly one minute ago.”*

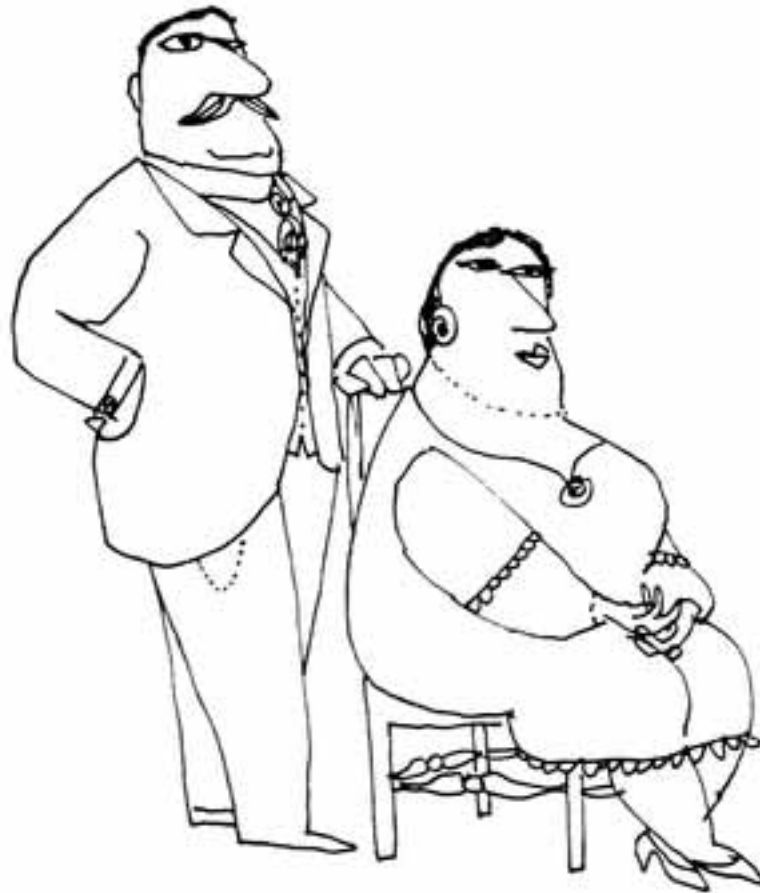
MAN AND WOMAN (1 OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (2 OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (3 OF 12)



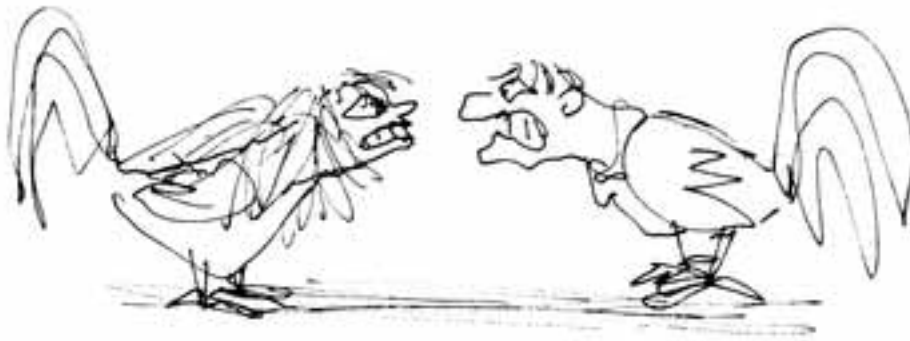
MAN AND WOMAN (4 OF 12)



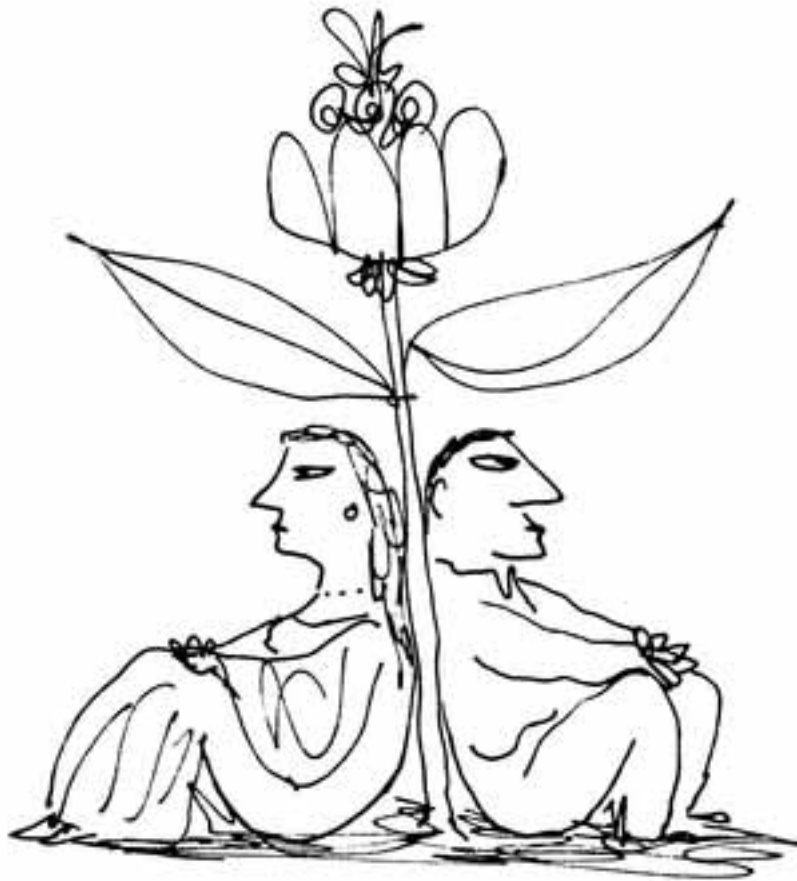
MAN AND WOMAN (5 OF 12)



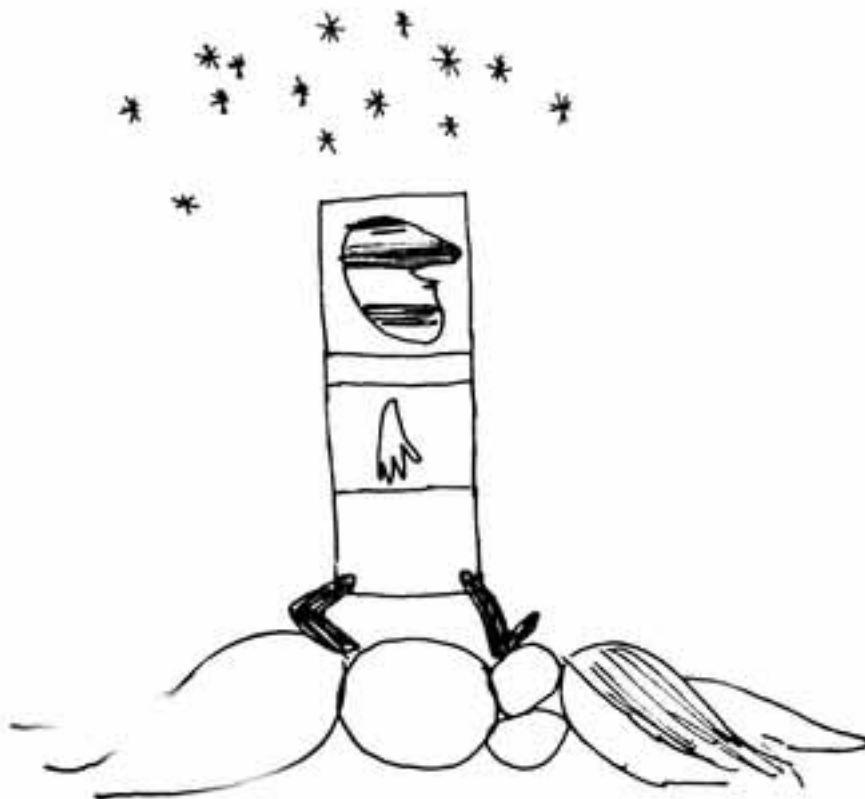
MAN AND WOMAN (6 OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (7 OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (8 OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (9 OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (10 OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (II OF 12)



MAN AND WOMAN (12 OF 12)





"Say, isn't this where Rudy Dillworth came from?"



*"I see a long walkout, round-the-clock talks, mediation,
binding arbitration, and return to work."*



"It's not going to be all roses, Son. You'll get a lot of bellyaches about irreplaceable landmarks and the desecration of our architectural heritage."



“Those people who said our marriage would never last should know we’ve gone through three picture tubes already.”



*“Xerox Corporation. How do you
do and how do you do and how do
you do again?”*





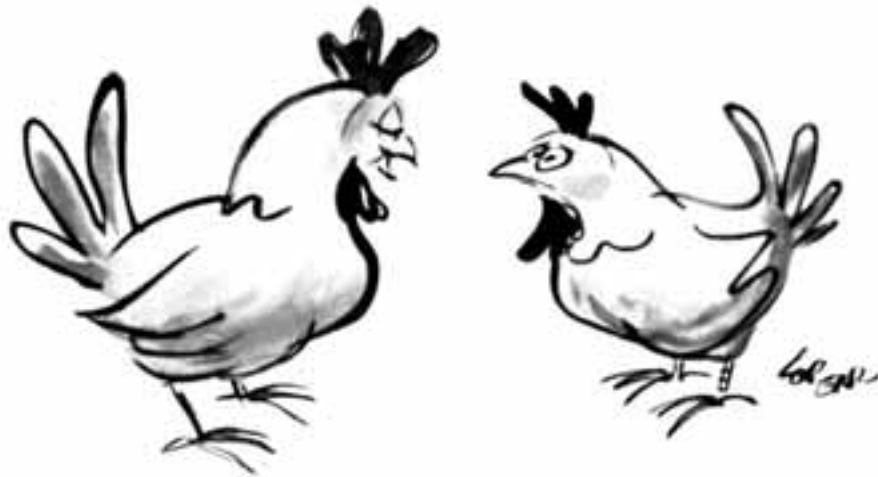
"Come back here! I was talking to you!"



“What does it count when you get them all down in one fell swoop?”



"Oh! I beg your pardon!"



*"I'm not quite sure of the pecking order around here yet,
but unless I'm greatly mistaken you're next."*



"I handcrafted it myself."



"Prince and Mrs. Charming!"



"Something tells me we've come to the wrong guru."



*"I'm switching to domestic stuff, and I hope
de Gaulle gets the message."*



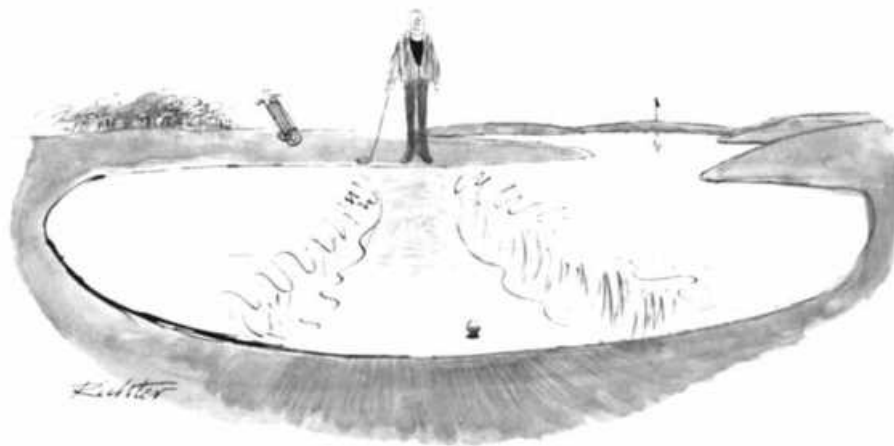
“This is Captain Townley, ladies and gentlemen. Tonight we’ll be flying in clear weather at twenty-nine thousand feet, and we’ll be discussing the Role of Morality in the Technologies of Developing Nations.”



"How many times must I tell you? Stoop!"



“Here is the way it works: We take from the rich and give to the poor—keeping only enough for salaries, travel, equipment, depreciation, and so on, and so on.”





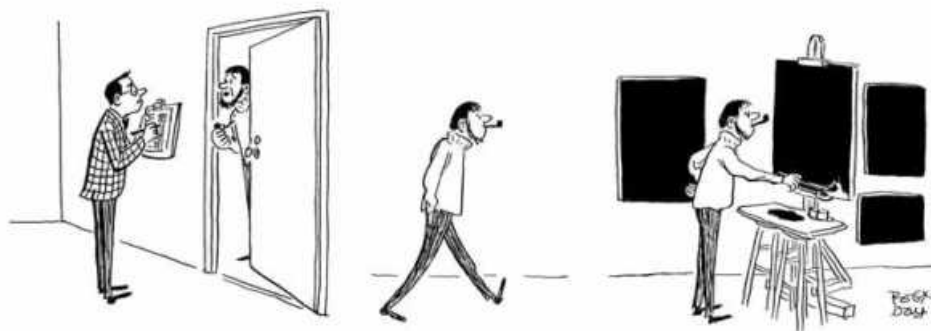
“Now I suppose you want a raise.”



*“Has this Tom Wicker been with the ‘Times’
long enough for us to quote him?”*



*"I'd like to point out that there are people trying to listen
to a message of importance in here."*



"No opinion."



"It's dull now, but at the end they smash their instruments and set fire to the chairs."



*“Well, what’s your pleasure, folks? Twilight on the Seine? The Taj Mahal
by moonlight? Dawn on Kilimanjaro?
Running of the bulls in Pamplona?”*



“No starches, no fats! That’s my cry.”



*“Good afternoon, Mrs. McCluskey. Could Esmond come out
and play? Without his glasses?”*



"You're predictable."



*"Our junta, gentlemen! May it ever be right! But
our junta, right or wrong!"*



“The village you seek is below—and my name isn’t Mac.”



"And that, I take it, goes double."



"Buzz the door, will you, Mom? My hands are full."



"If it didn't sound so crazy, I'd say I was seasick."





"My compliments to the freezer."



“What do you mean, they’re just another vocal group?”



“Oh, for Pete’s sake, lady! Go ahead and touch it.”



"You name it, we own it!"



*“Never mind mentioning all twenty-five of them. Just
‘God bless the Mets’ will do.”*



“I say! Isn’t that old Mrs. Harris?”



“Mini, midi, maxi. Maxi, midi, mini . . .”



“Good heavens! I’ve been robbed!”



"I'm entitled to my opinion, am I? What are you—some kind of liberal?"

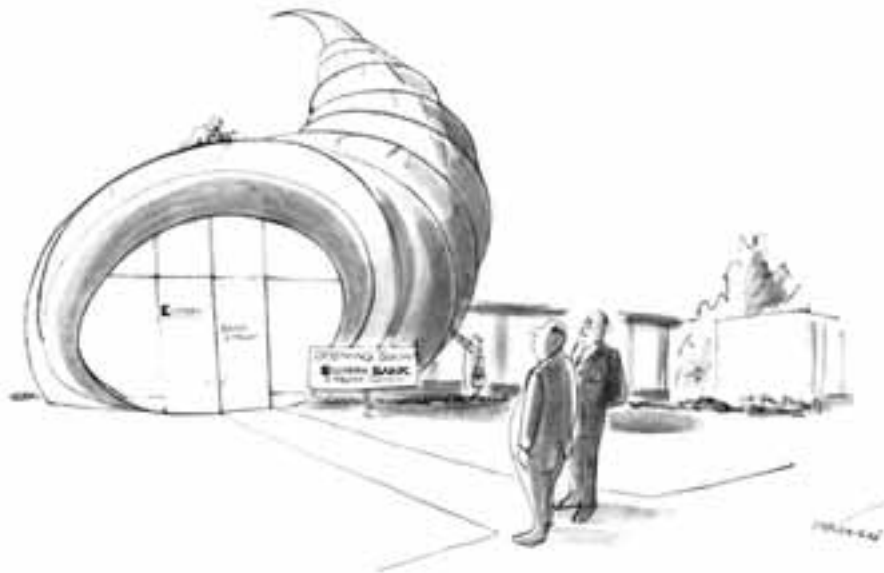


*“Do you have any of those paintings they say have been beating
the pants off the Dow-Jones the last few years?”*



"Except for those god-awful veal cutlets they served at our wedding supper, it's been a good thirty years, hasn't it?"

1968



"I predict we'll either be socko or nothing."



“Confound it! Who’s the birdbrain around here?”



"I wish I were wanted."



*"I mean, like, Son, when you're in your teens and doing
your own thing, you'll still dig me and we'll always
groove with one another, right?"*



"They're part of our dwindling farm population."



“With a good public-relations team on the job, Senator, you’ll come through as a smart guy who happens to be inarticulate, instead of a guy who doesn’t know what the hell he’s talking about.”



"Now, if that doesn't bring the indigo buntings, nothing will."



“Fat, soda, sulfur, carbon, phosphorus, iron, copper, lime, salt, potash, sugar, iodine, manganese, magnesium, nickel, fluorine, nitrogen, oxygen, and water—that’s you, baby.”



“By God, I just wish I could get my hands on that umpire!”



*"I know less now than I did
thirty years ago. I suppose that's maturity."*



"Grove Press says my novel is vulgar and tasteless."



"Oh, for heaven's sake, Terril! The reservoirs stand at ninety-nine per cent of capacity."



"Where have we failed?"



*“Well, this initial test suggests that the authenticity of
your Rembrandt may be questionable.”*



“Whereabouts in Africa are you folks from?”



“Mr. Howard! The suggestion box! It’s ticking!”





“Would you care to know, dear, that your ‘hazy morn of an enchanted day in May’ is composed of six-tenths parts per million sulfur dioxide, two parts per million carbon monoxide, four parts per million hydrocarbons, three parts . . .”



“What this formation needs is some fresh, new leadership.”



"She is so . . . utterly now!"



"I've got a roof over my head, right? I get three squares a day and enough clothes to keep me warm, right? What more do I want, right?"



"I want you two to know each other, because it's going to be a mind-expanding experience for both of you."



"I suppose we have Helen Gurley Brown to thank for this."



“Of course you’re entitled to your opinion. It just happens to be my policy to hit people I disagree with. It may be a good policy or it may be a bad policy, but you’re free to think what you like about it. That’s democracy.”



“From here on out to the point, it’s all new money.”





"In civilian life, sir? I wasn't anything, sir."



*“Stendhal said this, Stendhal said that. Don’t you know
what anybody else ever said?”*



"Please! One at a time!"



“Why don’t we fellows get up a softball team and play other think tanks?”



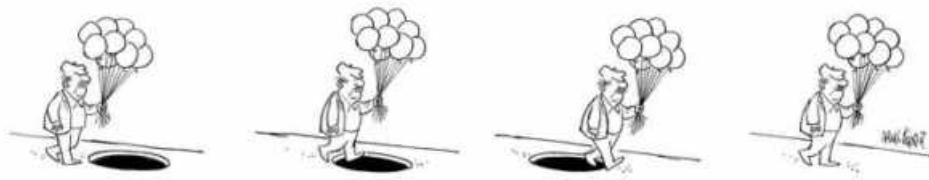
"What ever happened to 'Rah! Rah! Rah! Sis! Boom! Bah!'"?



*"To think that all these years I've been jogging
without even knowing it!"*



“Walter has decided to handle sonic booms his own way.”





"They're husband and wife in real life, too."





*"Oh, I love my master.
I am unhappy when my master is not here.
I am happy when my master is here . . ."*





“Woman, are you mad?”



"You don't fool me, Miss Corlis. You're a real person under that pretty face."





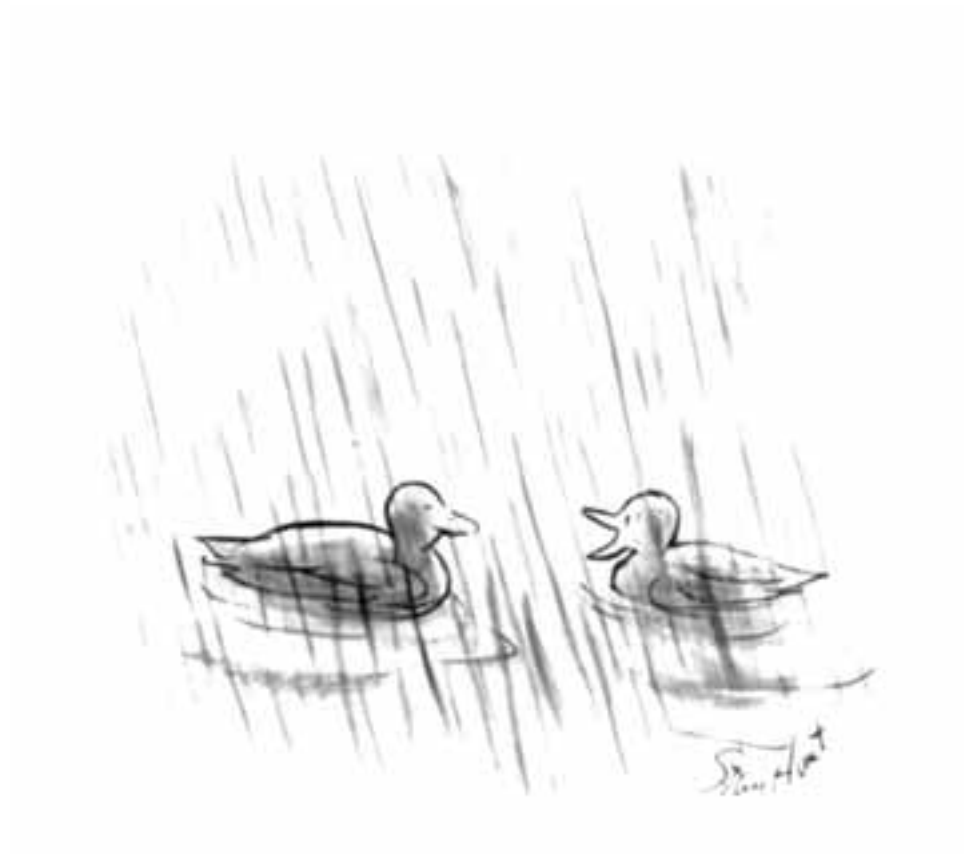
“Applause! That’s what’s missing from my life, Cramer. Applause.”



*“If you hold those truths to be so
self-evident, how come you keep harping on them?”*



“So far so good. Now let’s see how things would shape up with the twenty-thousand endowment policy.”



“Boy, what a day, huh?”





“Tell me about yourself. What do you think of student protests?”



"It certainly has turned out to be the year of the unexpected in politics."



"What's the best way to send laundry to Canada?"

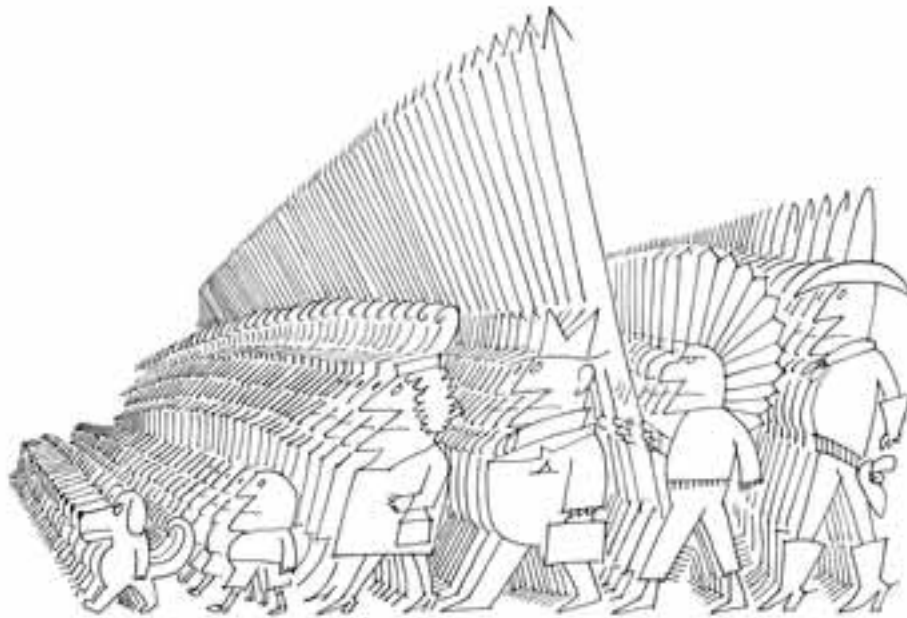


“Thank you, Doctor. So few of you make house calls these days.”

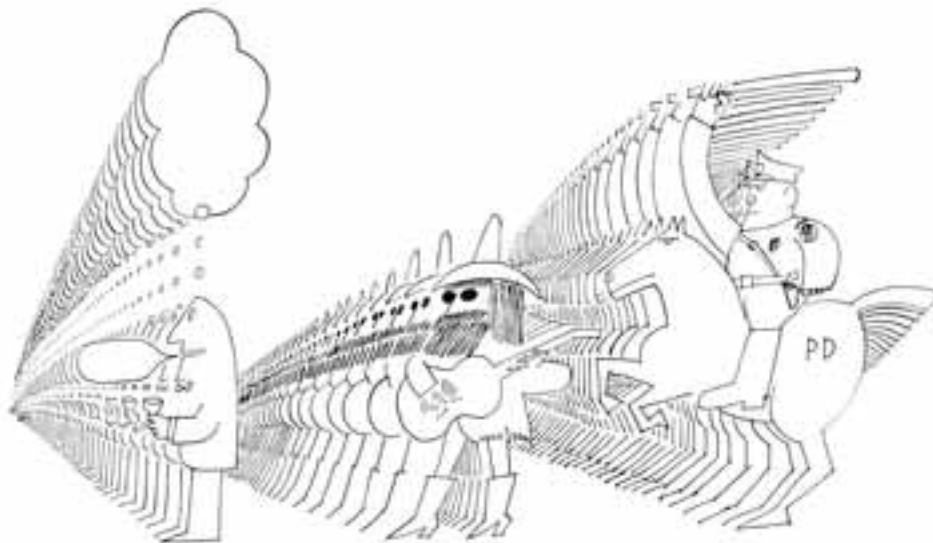
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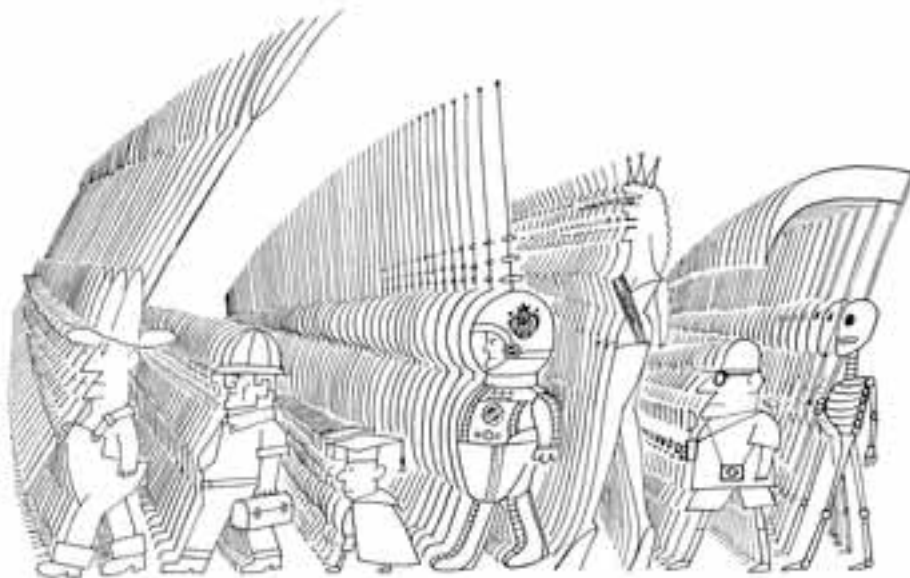
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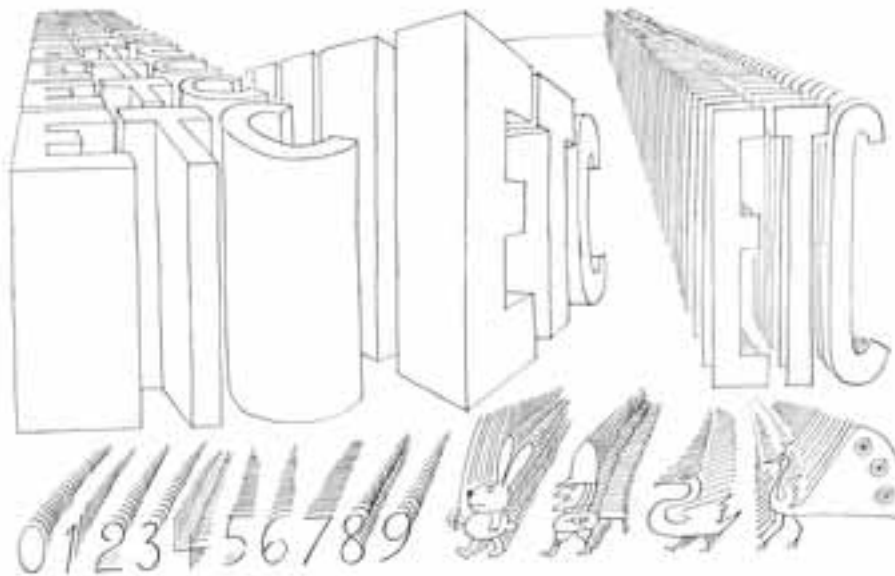
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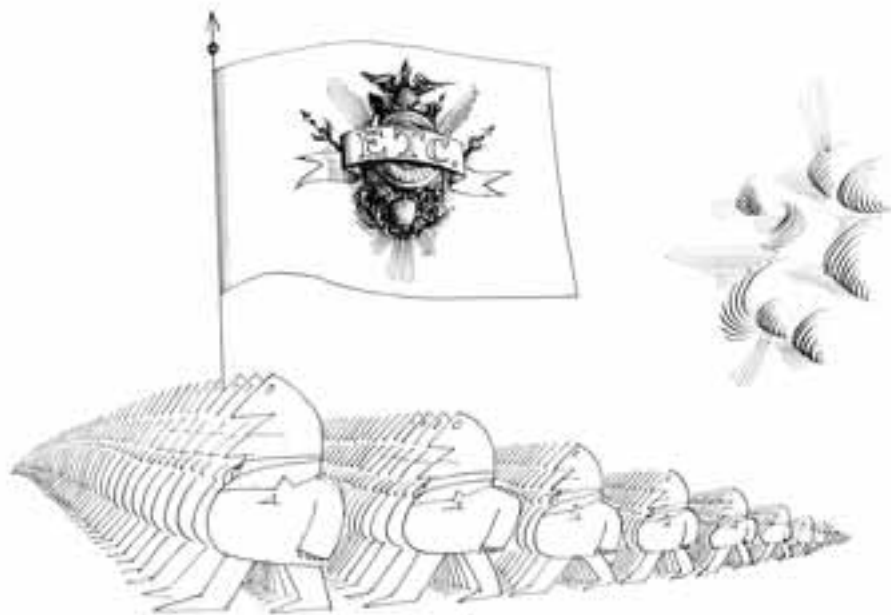
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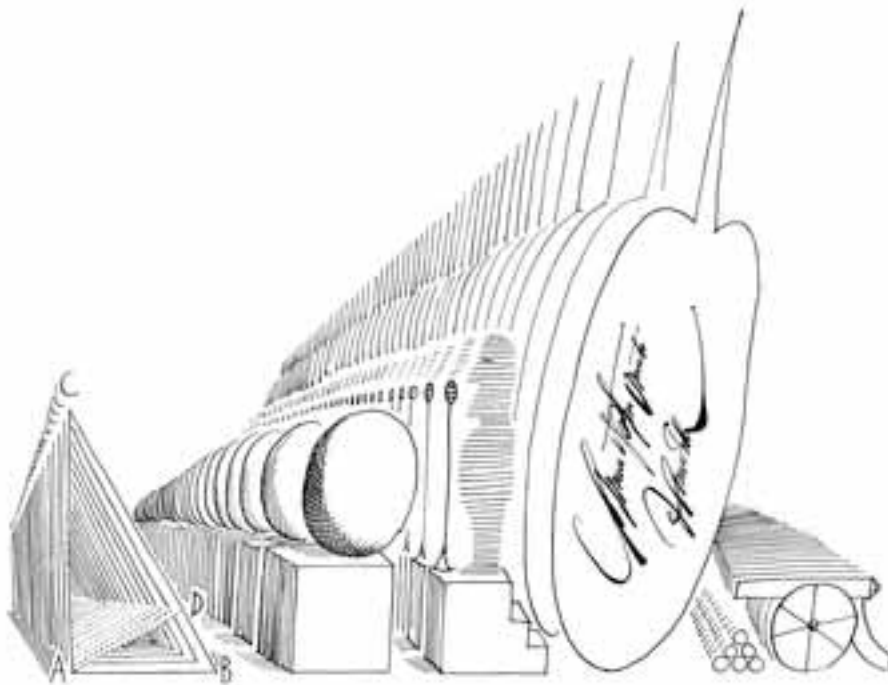
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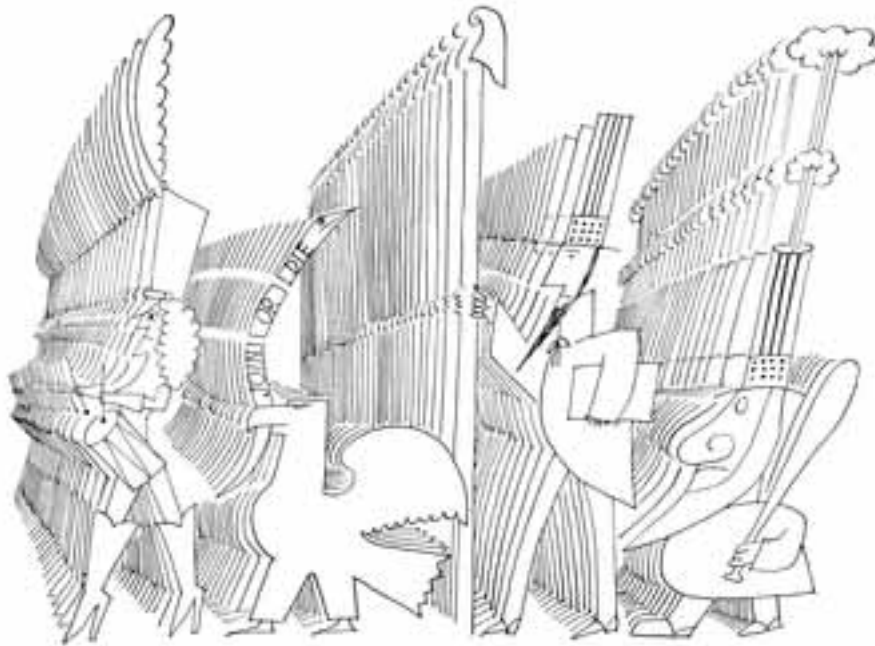
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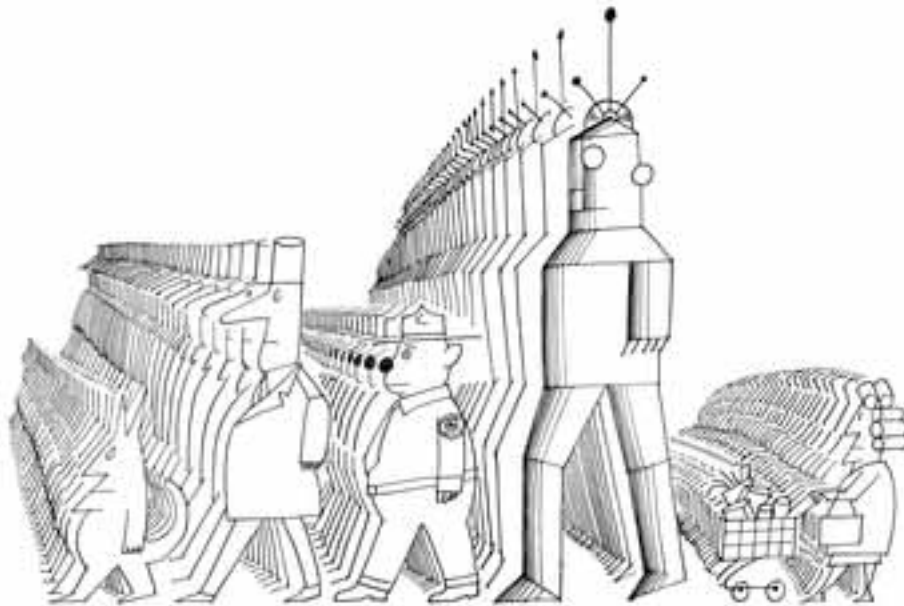
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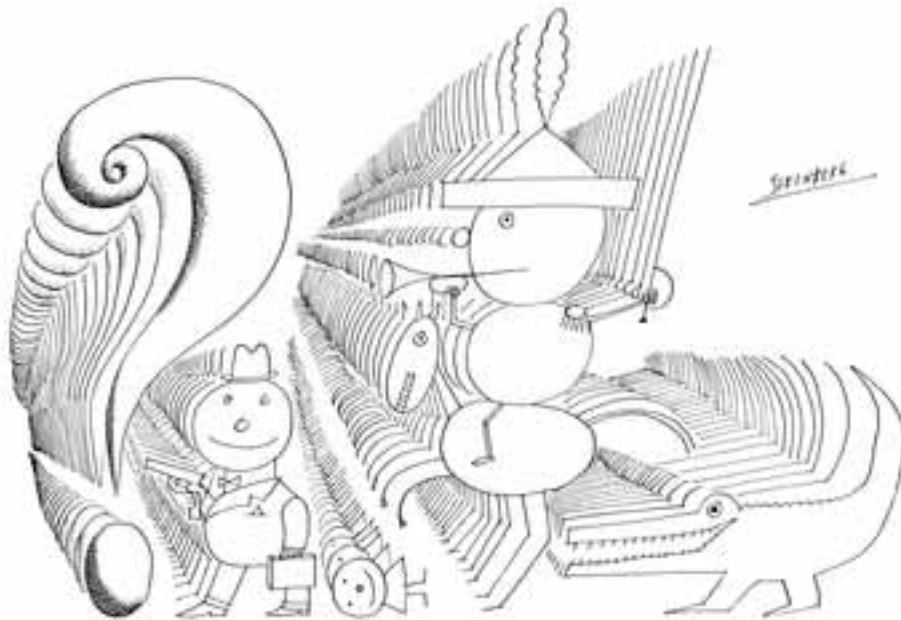
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(12 OF 12)





“Here at Compudata, Inc., Mr. Waycross, our motto is: Analyze, systemize, computerize, synthesize, finalize, and make a bundle.”



“Well, it’s not a household word around this household, young man.”



“Frankly, it’s people under thirty we’re worried about.”



"Oops! I must go down to the seas again."



*"I see that that book on Romanesque art that
cost \$22.50 before publication and \$27.50 after
is now \$12.95 at Macy's."*



"I seem to have lost the will to talk incessantly."



"Goodness, I don't know! Who do you like?"



*“And now, if you don’t mind, I would like to reassess my position
on the firm stand I took in my previous reassessment.”*





"What did you ever do for me, Mister?"



"The takeover generation has arrived, Mr. Haviland."



"The syndicate sent me."



“‘To thine own self be true’! You mean I came six thousand miles by plane, train, jeep, raft, and muleback just to hear that?”



“It’s called ‘Medea,’ and it’s recommended for mature audiences.”



"The trouble with you is when you should be ruthless you're indulgent, when you should be arrogant you're unassuming, when you should be tightfisted you're openhanded, when you should be skeptical you're trusting."



“And then the President said, ‘I refuse to accept a diagnosis of deep racism, because I see a people struggling, as never before, to overcome injustice; I cannot and I will not ignore the progress we have made in the decade to write equality in our books of law.’”



*“Say, Frank, you know that commercial you hate so much? It’s
one of the ten most hated commercials.”*



"No horse this morning, Brewster. I'm jogging around myself."



“Would you like me to tell you what you’re doing wrong?”





*"There, now you're all spick-and-span, just like
a little Richard Nixon."*



"The sea-kelp salad was only so-so, but I can't say enough for the soybean soufflé."



“In our next and final exercise, assume you have bailed out of the controversial F1 11-A jet over enemy territory and are armed with the controversial M-16 rifle.”



"I guess I'll have one for the road."



"You're not listening to me!"



"I stand ready to meet anybody, anyplace, anytime, to promote peace, war, or anything else anybody wants to promote."



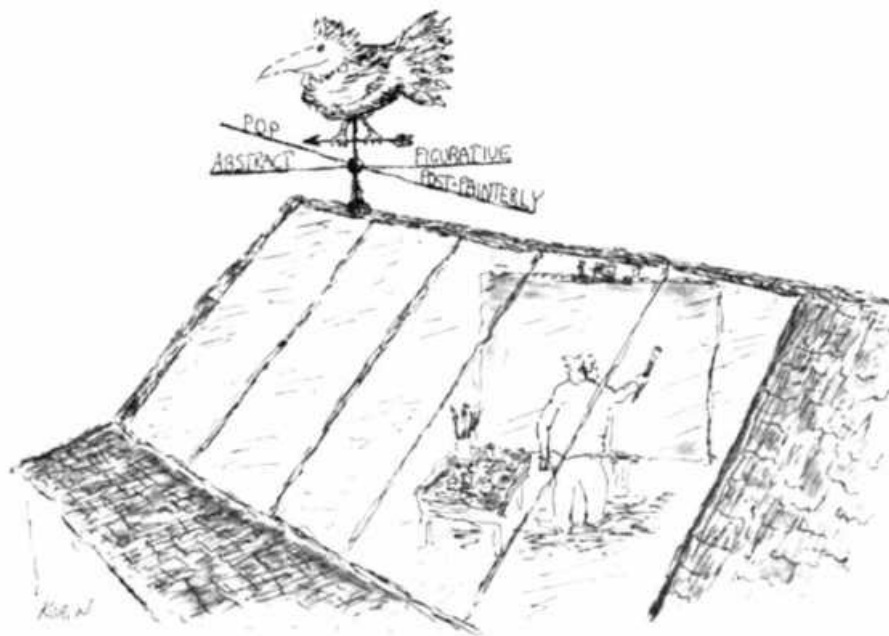
“Everyone in Accounting chipped in for the flowers, Mr. Griswold, except Miss Harris, who says she hopes you break your other leg.”



“What with Dacron, Nylon, Arnel, and Fortrel, I’m becoming horribly discouraged.”



"I understand you're a very militant fellow. Sock it to me!"



Edward Koren (6/8/1968)

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“What do you mean, ‘loafing’? Do you expect me to plunge into retirement in twelve years without adequate preparation?”



“It’s about a little locomotive that says, like, ‘Why should I?’ ”



"A general! Goodness gracious, you don't look like a general!"



"I hope God punishes you for the way you do business!"





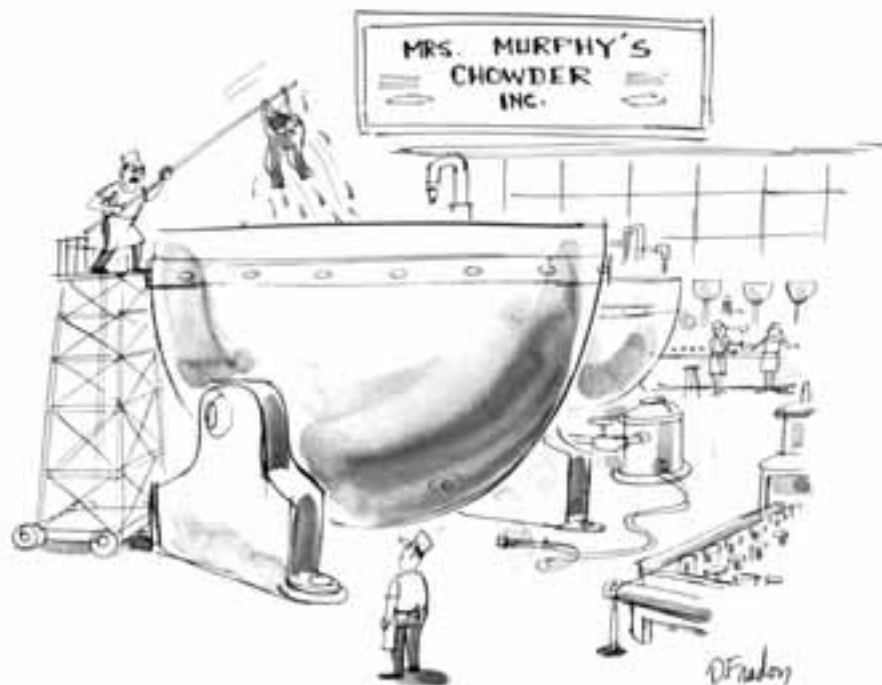
"Thank you. I think your dad is kind of cute, too."





*"I'm afraid I won't be available from now on, Mr. Watson.
I feel I should devote my time to those who are doing
more original and creative work."*





"What's this damn pair of overalls doing in here?"



*"There it is, darling! Our very first check written for
an amount larger than our balance!"*



"I don't worry too much about these campus rebels. We found ourselves, and they will, too."



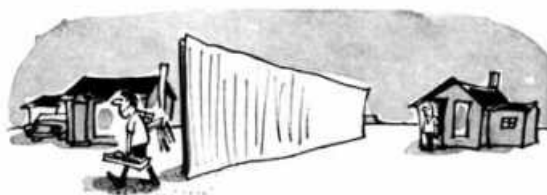
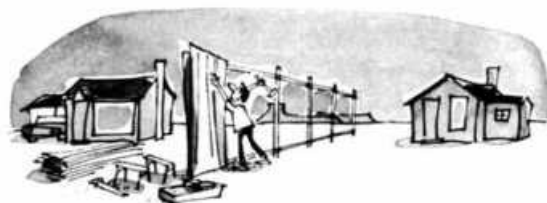
“Ada Louise Huxtable already doesn’t like it!”



*“Alienate from your partner,
Relate to your neighbor’s mate,
Overcome your inhibitions,
And really communicate.”*

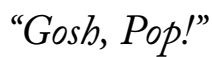


"You're getting cold."





"Thank you, dear. You're looking very regal yourself."



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“Today, nothing seems safe from the smothering embrace of multiple corporatism.”



"Good morning, cubicle!"



“So, gentlemen, all in favor of giving young Needham a raise say ‘Aye.’”



"Heard any good legends lately?"



*“Oh, for pity’s sake! Put it on your American Express card
and blow your top when you get the bill.”*



“Nyet, Tovarisch!”



"Part of me says, 'Don't stop.'"



"He's one of the truly great comics."



“And when we turned to your generation for guidance, what was your answer? ‘Hi ho, hey hey—chew your little troubles away.’”



“Old Charlie Peabody is kind of a neighborhood tradition.”



“Sung dynasty—960-1280.”



"It's good to hear yours."



"You . . . are . . . a . . . dignitary!"



“What’s your bag? Novocain or Sodium Pentothal?”



“You know when the magic went out of our marriage, Henry? When we completed our major consumer-purchase decisions.”



"That's the Hudson River School, son."



“Isn’t it about time we issued some new guidelines for something?”



*"This is our life, Sasha. To go where'er the heart beckons,
the sun shines, and the reception is good."*



“Prepare thyself, World! Here comes Picasso Number Two!”





"Guess who just gave ten bucks to a Rockefeller!"



*“By the way, some of us have
begun to feel that ‘Because it’s there’
is not reason enough.”*





“Did you see a walking sprinkler go by here?”



William O'Brian (6/29/1968)

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“Someday all this will be yours—except the ocean, of course.”



"The cost of living sure keeps going up and up and up!"



*“And more bad news. We’ve been dropped
by the ‘Saturday Evening Post.’”*



*"The food was all right, but the girls certainly
were not as advertised."*

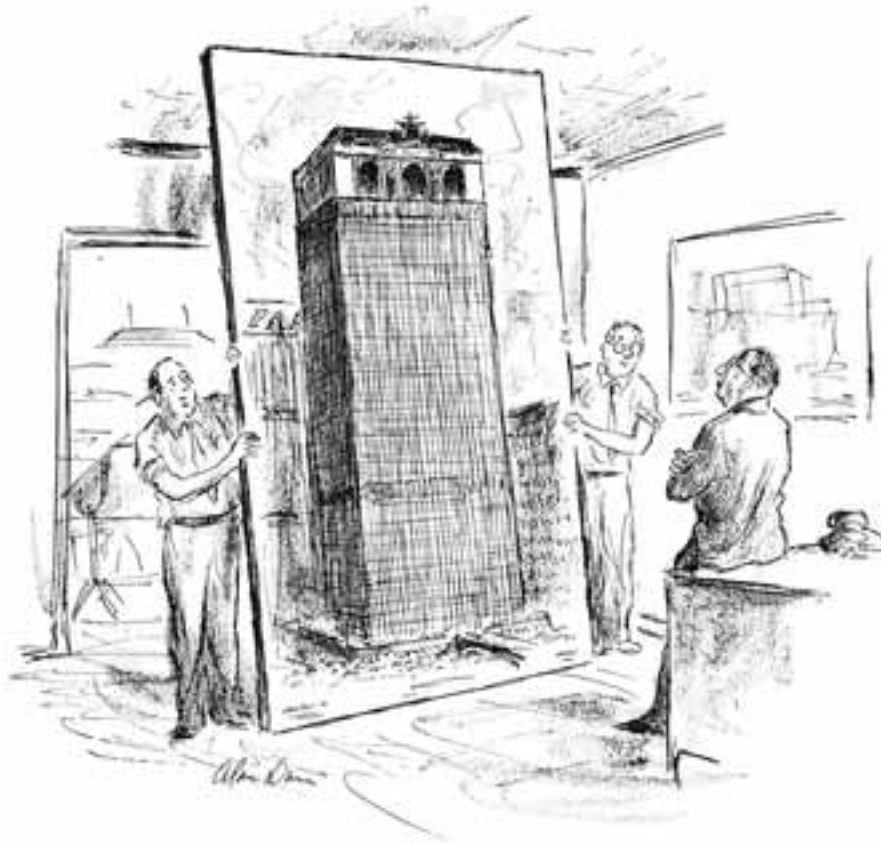


“Who is she to give one of those parties where everybody is somebody?”



*“So tell me. Do you agree with those kooks who are trying
to take the guns away from us crackpots?”*





"We think Marcel Breuer really has it licked now."



"You don't see Hubert Humphrey going around with a long face."





“How do you like it so far?”



"Seems everyone's edgy these days."



THE CARTOONS OF THE



*“All right, all right! I promise you you’ll have
a bigger say in the running of the flock!”*



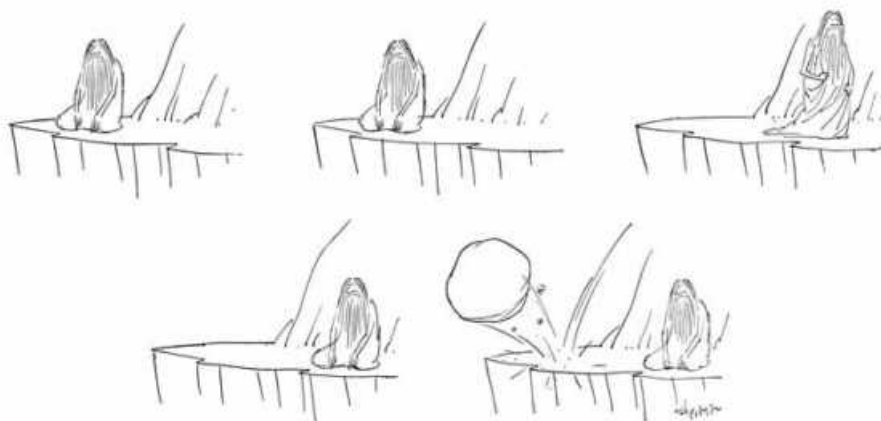
"This Russell Baker makes me laugh!"



"I admire people like you, who can unwind with a hobby."



“To thee, first city of our land, with hearts and voices blending, We raise a loyal song of praise, with strains of love unending. We praise thy harbor and thy ships, thy bay renowned for beauty, Thy parks with statues bravely decked to tell of faith and duty. New York, New York, our city loved, to thee in praise we sing. Let every loyal heart and voice its loving tribute bring.”





“So! Mr. Board of Zoning! Our paths cross again!”



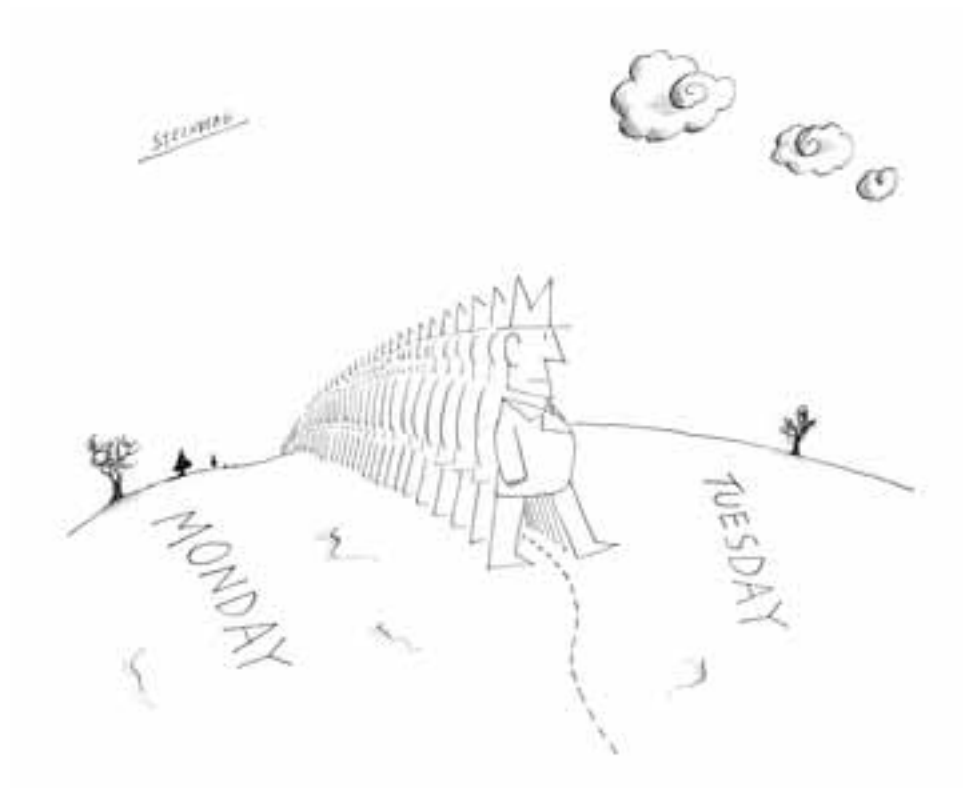






"Nixon? I have no opinion on Nixon, but I have very strong opinions about crabgrass."

1968





“Look, Lady, are you trying to make me overreact?”



"Lot of new faces this summer."



*"That's the way they made the more expensive
spread in the olden days."*



*“That’s the sort of thing that, for me,
would take all the sting out of losing.”*



*"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of them all?"*

*"Snow White,
But you got soul, Baby!"*



*“... and then suddenly I was seeing ‘Omnibus.’ You
ever see ‘Omnibus,’ boy?”*





“One liberal Old-Fashioned for one old-fashioned liberal.”



“One of us is fast.”



"Good morning, vice-presidents!"





*“You wouldn’t be looking so damned
cocky if I had my air support!”*



"Who ordered the fish?"



“Ah, summertime! Robert Potts is sitting in for Jim Jensen, who is sitting in for Harry Reasoner, who is sitting in for Walter Cronkite, who is on vacation.”



“Relax, Ed. Even if these New Left guys take over, they’ll still have to sock it away somewhere.”





“Are you air-conditioned?”



"This has always been a popular spot with the sports crowd."





*“And then Tom and I had one of those ‘meaningful talks’
of ours—you know, about money.”*



"Please tell the King I'm sorry."



“Are you the doctor? So if somebody is like sick, do you make pad calls?”



“With this sculpture, the current crisis between the object and the image reaches into the more fundamental conflict between the metaphysical angst of the first-generation Abstract Expressionists and the space-environment preoccupations of the avant-garde.”



*“There, Harriet. Everything’s the way I
wanted it. Now we can start having children.”*





*“Don’t think I’m insensitive, Ed. It’s just that
I believe in worrying American.”*



"Inkthay."



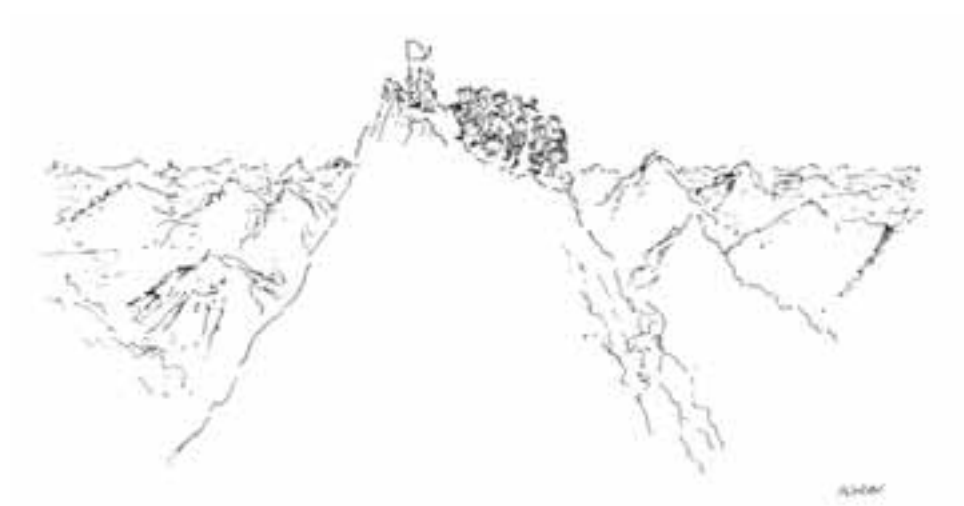
"Poll me, poll my parakeet."





*“Gosh, Mr. Moore, you seem awfully young to be head
of your own banking business.”*

1968



“This peak has never before been scaled by a group.”





“Boy, did I tell off my boss this morning—my ex-boss, that is.”



*"I didn't say God is dead. I simply said that my hubcaps
were lifted while I attended church."*



"I suppose if you don't smell smoke, you don't do nothing, do you?"



*“Congratulations, Larry! It’s unquestionably
the biggest cocktail party ever held on Martha’s Vineyard.”*





"I'm bushed. You go and wander among them in awe."



*"I don't know what's happening to my game! See if you
can tell me what I'm doing wrong."*



“And when you’ve saved up enough money, what are you going to say in your full-page ad in the New York Times?”



“You mean you haven’t even been at the office?”



"Aren't you being a little arrogant, son? Here's Lieutenant Colonel Farrington, Major Stark, Captain Truelove, Lieutenant Castle, and myself, all older and more experienced than you, and we think the war is very moral."



*"An eighty-seven! You must have
worn your Arnold Palmer all-weather sports jacket!"*



“And remember how they were all the time taking snapshots and asking for glasses of water? And their funny clothes? And how loud they were? But generous. Generous to a fault.”



*“Have the sands of time just about run
out for you, Grandpa?”*

1968



“Here, Toshio. Go up and do this haiku for Shima’s Rice.”



"Well?"



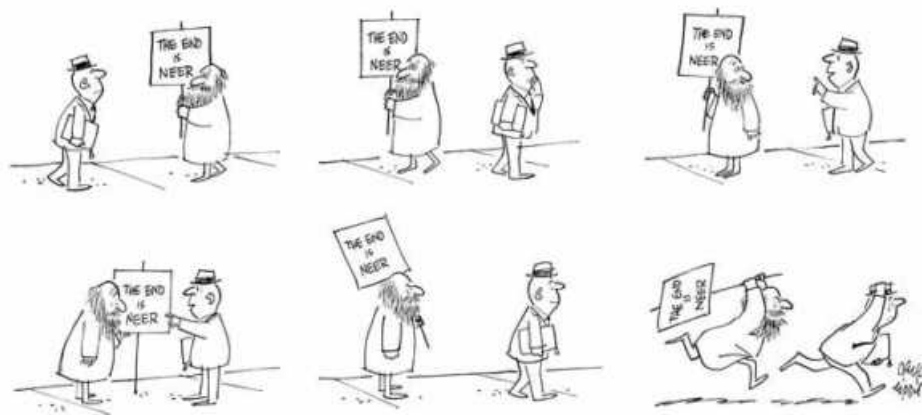
*“Good morning, good morning! I bring you pollen
from the Rose Garden of the White House!”*



"Gosh, Louie, we better fix this very fast, lest hundreds of budding troubadours are delayed in expressing the anguish and joys that abide in that precious, fleeting springtime of life which is youth."



"I remember when you used to look at me in that way."





"... and then the fuzz moved in with paddy wagons and we all went limp."



Robert Weber (8/3/1968)

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*"You know something? You and your right to bear arms
are beginning to give me a big fat pain in the neck."*



"It's Sonny again, and he's in desperate need of certitude. He says ten dollars would help."





“Strike! That’s just the kind of call you’d expect from a guy over thirty.”





*"Just between us, Miss Cogley, I'd welcome a
take-over by Howard Hughes."*



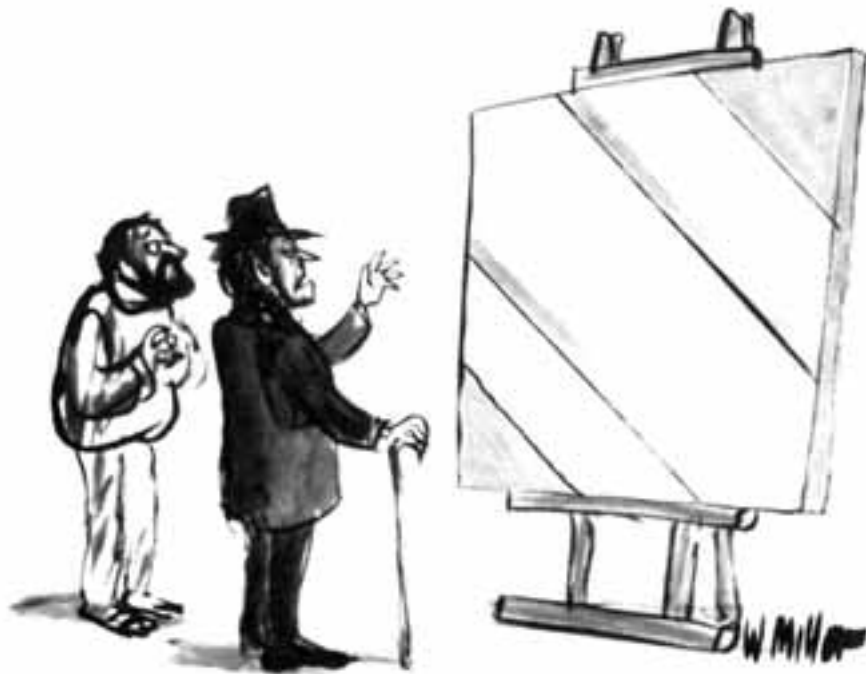
"I beg your pardon, Madam, but I happen to be an antique dealer, and I couldn't help noticing what excellent condition you're in."



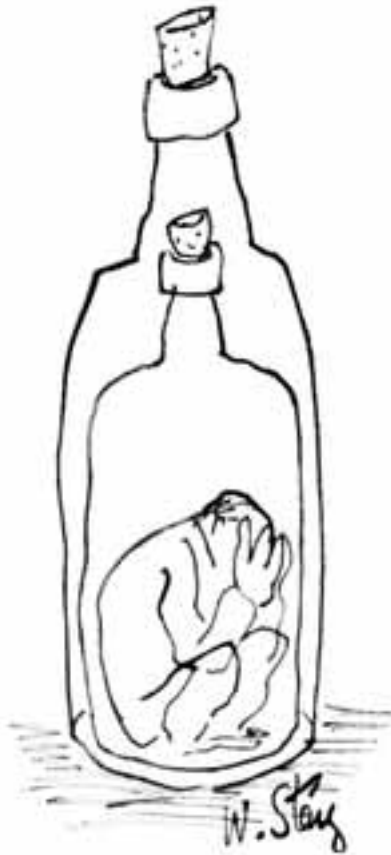
"Now, don't everybody get excited until we've seen the price tag."



"Well, here I go—into the eye of the storm!"



“The edges are nice and hard, but your colors aren’t icky enough.”





“Well, if you feel so left out, why don’t you join one of those Citizens Concerned About Something groups?”



*“Whether we find my contact lens or not, I want to thank all
of you anyway for becoming involved.”*



*“Being an innocent in this day and
age is no easy matter.”*



"To everyone's health, education, and welfare!"

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (I OF 10)



Of late, Arnold Flagler had begun to spend much of his weekend time walking alone in the woods. One day, he found himself on an unfamiliar path that led him to a small pond.

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (2 OF 10)



*As he stood beside the pond, the water
began to stir and bubbles to rise*

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (3 OF 10)



until they formed a lovely little fountain, and a voice called, "Arnold Flagler, this is the fountain of youth!"

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (4 OF 10)



Mr. Flagler shrank back in fear. The fountain leaped and soared, and a sound of unbelievable music filled the air.

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (5 OF 10)



The voice called again. "This is the fountain of youth. Arnold Flagler! Drink!"

*"What will happen to me if I drink?" Mr. Flagler asked.
"Youth will be yours," said the fountain.*

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (6 OF 10)



*"I mean, how does it work? How young will I be?"
The fountain swirled and sang as it danced higher and
higher. "Youth will be yours," it repeated.*

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (7 OF 10)



*“Will my family know me? What
about my pension and the cumulative
profit-sharing plan, and all that?”*

*The voice of the fountain was fainter
now. “Youth will be yours,” it said.*

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (8 OF 10)



*“Listen,” said Mr. Flagler desperately.
“Just tell me one thing. Has anybody
else tried this? Anybody I know?”*

*The music faded away and the waters
subsided until the fountain vanished and
the pond was still.*

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (9 OF 10)



Mr. Flagler walked slowly home.

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH (10 OF 10)



*"What did you do in the woods today?"
asked his wife that evening.
"I got lost," said Mr. Flagler.*

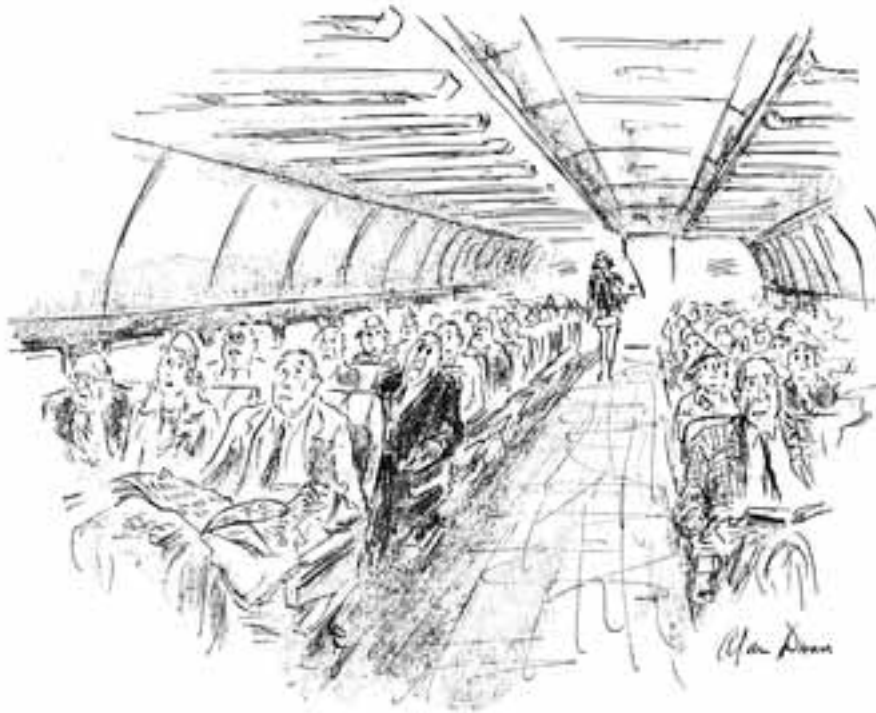


*“Hold it, Pops! We’re placing you under
citizen’s arrest for irrelevance.”*





"Seems to be some sort of student protest."



"This is your captain. We are now approaching the New York area, and we have every hope of landing sometime in the foreseeable future."



"The guests will be arriving any minute now. Please, Amanda, try to Uncle Tom it a little just for tonight."



“If you love plants so damn much, why can’t you just go outside?”



*"I can't tell you how much I admire you fellows who
take the vow of silence. Is it hard?"*



“As a new member of the A.M.A. ethics committee, Stan, you’ll find that some cases are more clear-cut than others.”



*"For a while after he retired he was lost.
He didn't know what to do with himself."*



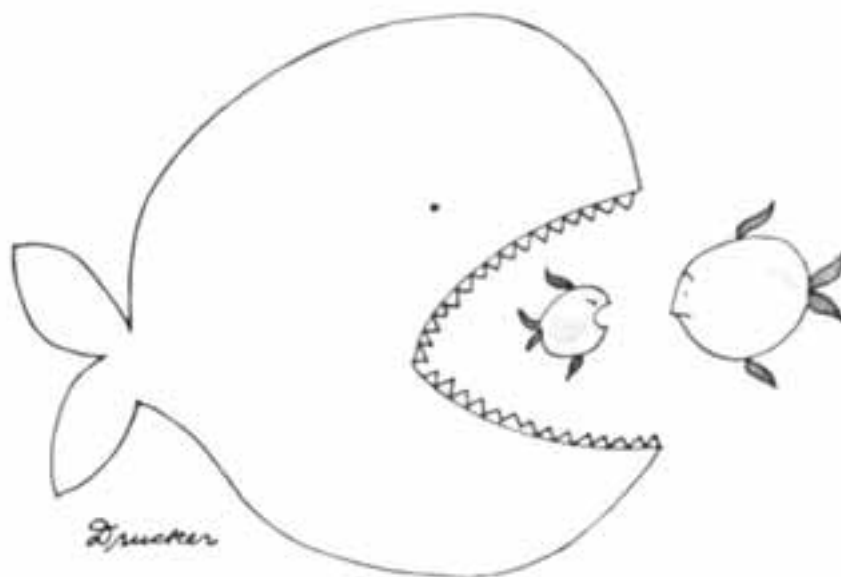
"I don't suppose you'd want to sign a gun-registration petition?"



“Tax-free municipals! Ya-a-ah! Ya-a-ah! Ya-a-ah!”



"It doesn't matter. Anywhere will do."



"When I want your advice, I'll ask for it."





"No more for me, thanks. I have to climb down."



“Now, Jack, let’s try to reconstruct what happened. Were you, perhaps, feeling—shall we say?—disoriented when you traded our dear cow for these lousy beans?”



*"Your super-perceptions are
driving me nuts! Did you ever perceive that?"*



*“Do you think you can manage a smile? It’s only
for a fiftieth of a second.”*



"Shut up!"



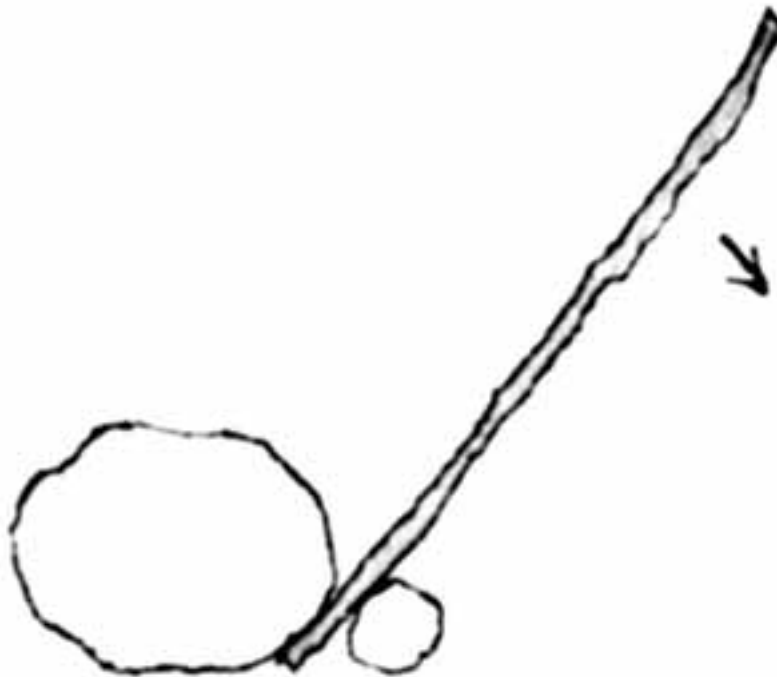
*“Amazing, Demetrius! How did you ever manage to get
a trireme inside this little amphora?”*

POLITICAL CONVENTION (I OF 14)



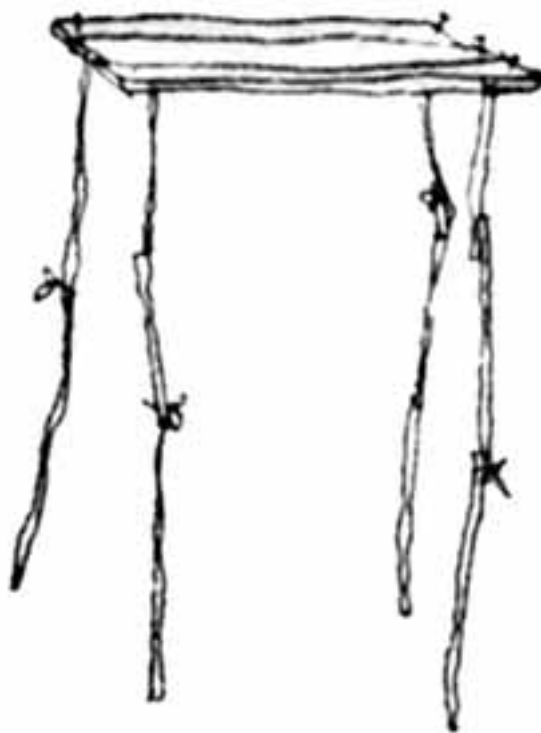
Keynote Address

POLITICAL CONVENTION (2 OF 14)



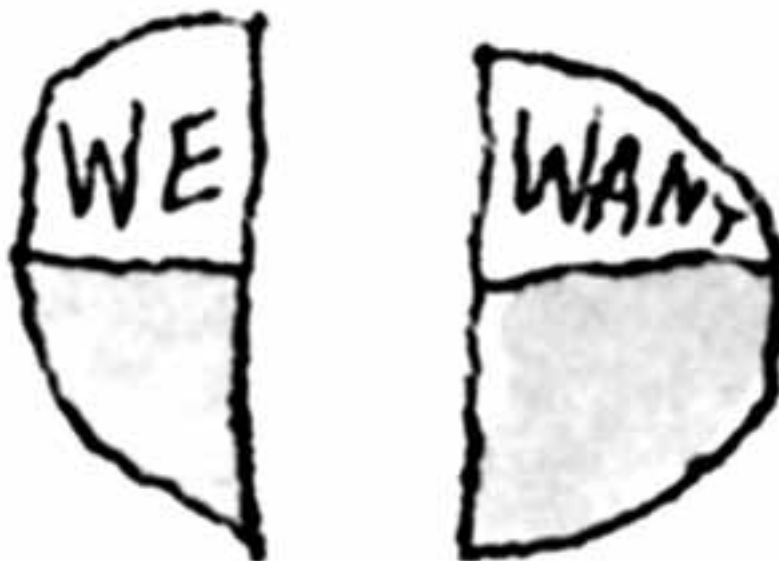
Seconding Speech

POLITICAL CONVENTION (3 OF 14)



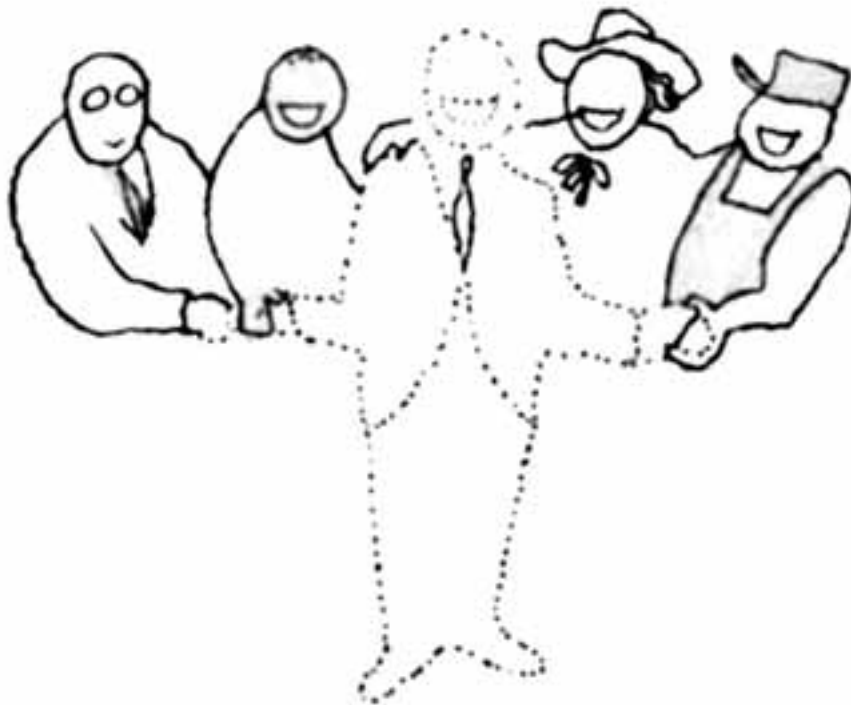
Platform

POLITICAL CONVENTION (4 OF 14)



Split Delegation

POLITICAL CONVENTION (5 OF 14)



Coalition Candidate

POLITICAL CONVENTION (6 OF 14)



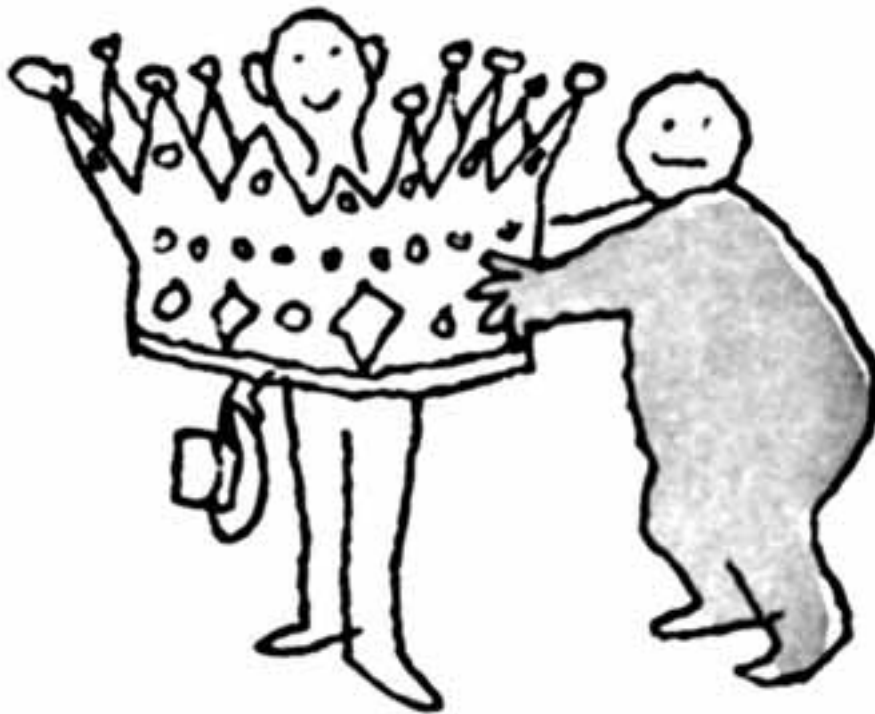
Early Drive Fails

POLITICAL CONVENTION (7 OF 14)



Bandwagon

POLITICAL CONVENTION (8 OF 14)



Kingmaker

POLITICAL CONVENTION (9 OF 14)



Releasing Delegates

POLITICAL CONVENTION (10 OF 14)



Caucus

1968

POLITICAL CONVENTION (II OF 14)



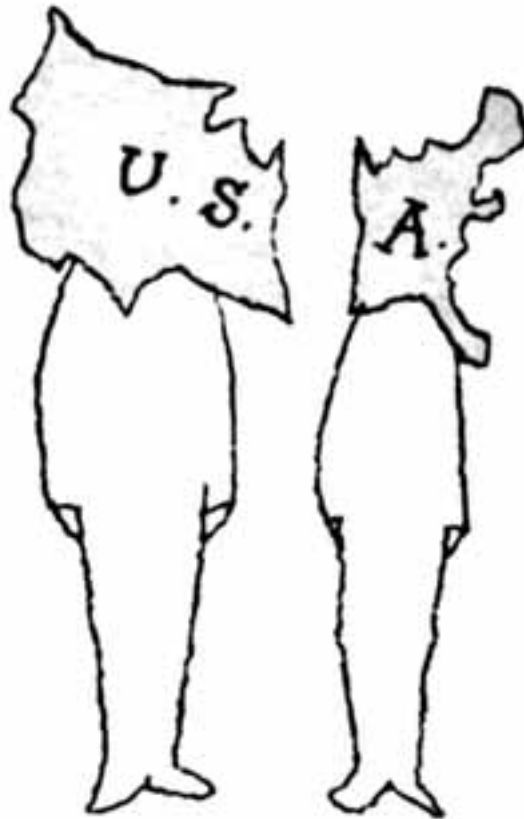
Farm Bloc

POLITICAL CONVENTION (12 OF 14)



Favorite Son

POLITICAL CONVENTION (13 OF 14)



Balanced Ticket

POLITICAL CONVENTION (14 OF 14)



Steamroller



*“You seem to be a rabble sort of person. Do
any of the candidates rouse you?”*



"What I have in mind is parlaying my widow's mite into a quick bundle."



*"Let's hear it, everybody—one cheer for the
damn Telephone Company!"*



"The bell tolls for thee, Harry."



"How's your childhood going?"



“Now, don’t make it too beautiful. I wouldn’t want my successors someday to be confronted with a Landmark problem.”

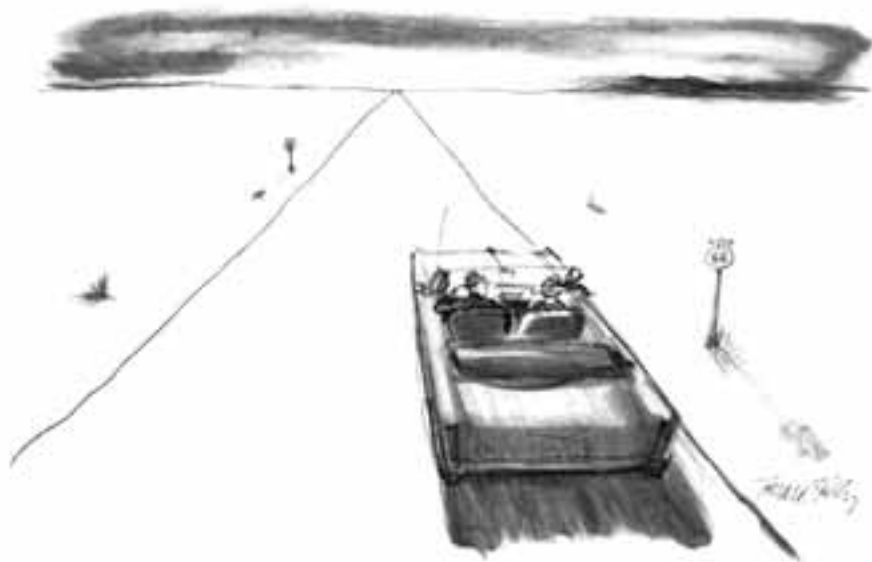


“Frankly, I don’t see any point in continuing a discussion of our position in Southeast Asia with someone who went to see ‘Mary Poppins’ three times.”





“There’ll be a little delay on your tomato surprise. The chef is still in the agony of creation.”



“Admit it now. Doesn’t this beat the Via Veneto any old time?”



“Now I make like a sack of flour, right?”



"My God, how time flies!"



“I think you’ll like it. Those who have tasted it, whether as a mid-afternoon oasis-in-a-cup pickup for sagging, tropics-weary spirits or as a more sophisticated before-dinner apéritif, have marvelled at its rare, nutty, yet dryly elusive subtlety. They have marvelled, and they have said, ‘This is it! This is the drink for me.’”



"Hey! Congratulations, Mister! Yours was the one-millionth wish!"



*“Did anyone ever tell you that you have a
very mobile face for a Stoic?”*



“The trouble is, either you’re married or you’re not married. There doesn’t seem to be any in-between.”



“What do you think of ‘Hickory, Dickory, Dock’?”



*"Your son, sir. He wants you to drop whatever
you're doing and make a new world."*



“For fun couples, you’ve got to go a long way to beat Lou and Gracie.”

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EMERGING AMERICAN CHARACTER (I OF 7)



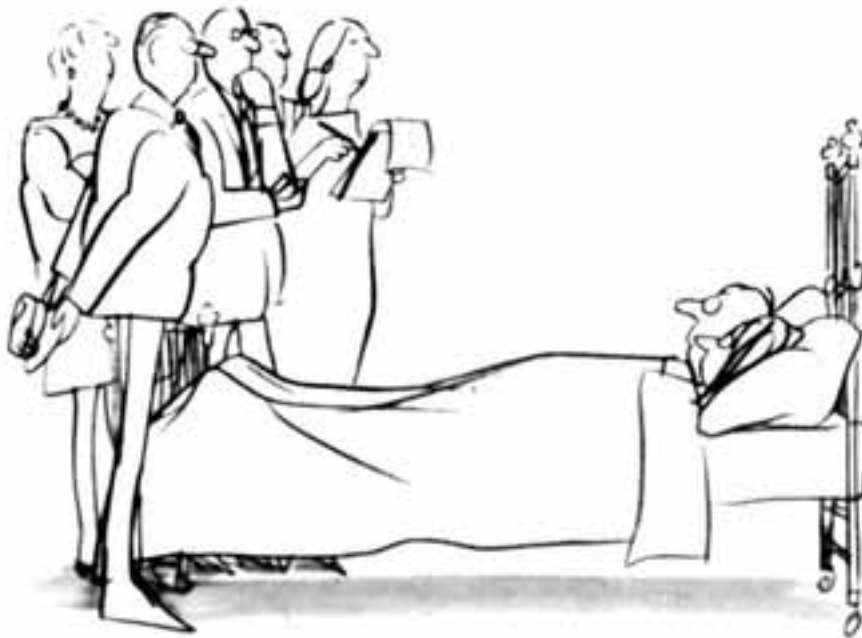
Awareness of Man as a Living Machine

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EMERGING AMERICAN CHARACTER (2 OF 7)



Denial of Apathy

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EMERGING AMERICAN CHARACTER (3 OF 7)



Decline of Puritanism

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EMERGING AMERICAN CHARACTER (4 OF 7)



Nostalgia for the Natural Man

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EMERGING AMERICAN CHARACTER (5 OF 7)



Tolerance of New Art Forms

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EMERGING AMERICAN CHARACTER (6 OF 7)



Involvement

SOME ASPECTS OF THE EMERGING AMERICAN CHARACTER (7 OF 7)



Tendency to Polarization



*“By and large, I think last summer was
more gemütlich than this summer.”*



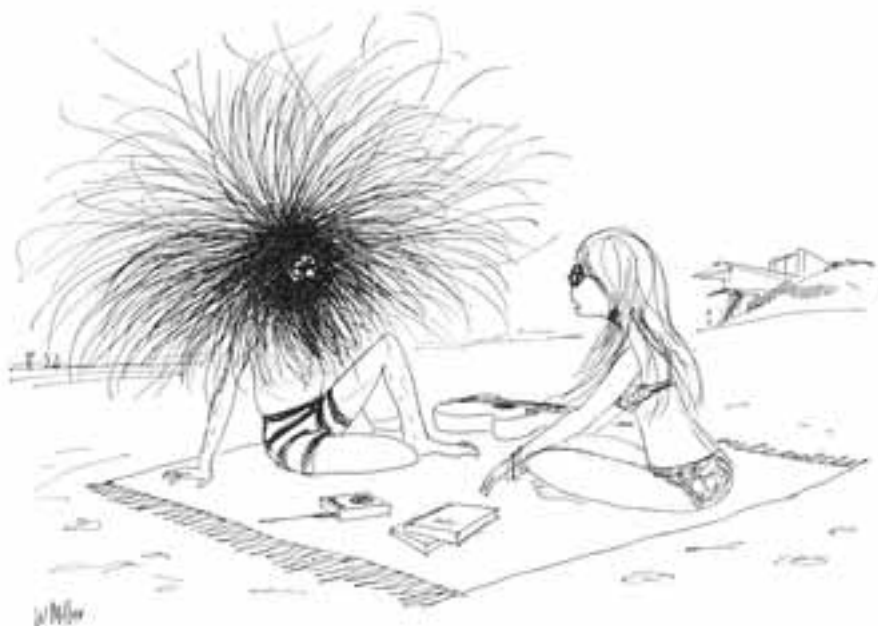
"The couple at Table Three sends you compliments. However, Tables Six and Fourteen are of a different mind entirely."



*"I certainly think violence has its place. What I
object to is senseless violence."*



"Pluck! Plain old pluck! That's what'll see us through!"



“I mean, like, you know, I never dreamed I would ever say this to anyone, but would you get a haircut, Larry?”



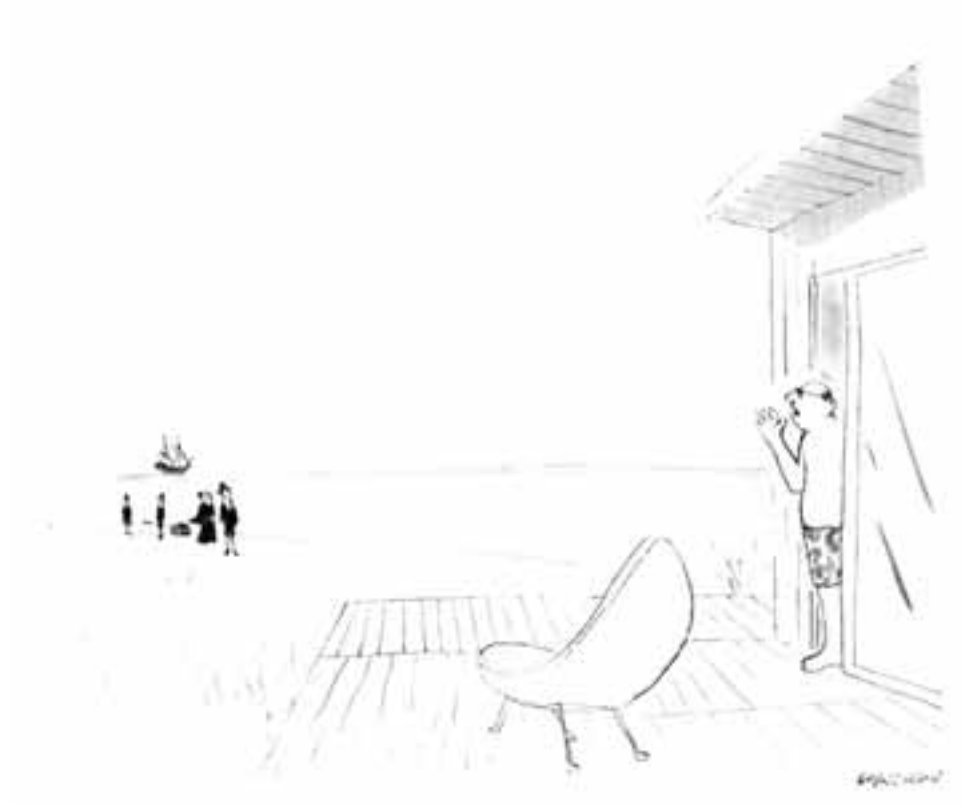
"I'll take one of each."



*“Hello! What’s this? ‘Caution: Ingestion of This Mushroom
May Be Hazardous to Your Health.’”*



*"Dad, we'd like to break in here with a
message of special interest."*



"It's been done!"



"You can call it charisma. I call it blarney."



"I dislike my job, my life is dreary, I live in a tacky house with a mean wife, and I'm cracking. I just thought Martin & Hancock, Incorporated, should know."

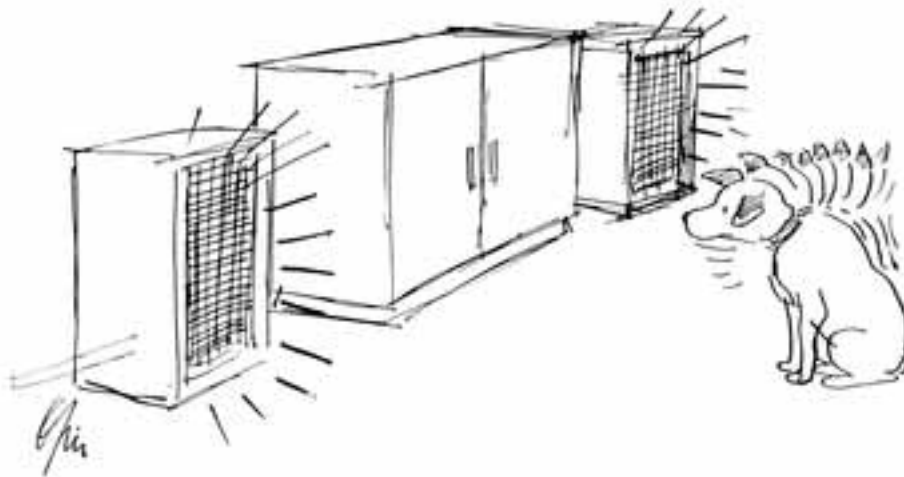




"Children with heated pools are no better than you are."



*"As you can see, just since the show opened
the prices have skyrocketed."*





*“Isn’t it grand! All these people heading for the beach and a swim
and a wonderful time, just as we are!”*



*“Mr. Kent, this is Miss Bancroft. She also thinks
a poem should not mean but be.”*



*"I don't care how much of a jewel she is. She's
got to stop calling me Whitey."*





“... And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout, but there is no joy in Mudville—mighty Casey has struck out.’ Now, how about it, man? Don’t you know any poems, jokes, riddles?”



"You know, the trouble with you is . . . Oh, forget it!"



*“Good afternoon, Ma’am. I’m an iceman. An
echo from the romantic past.”*



"If I had my way we wouldn't let any kids in!"



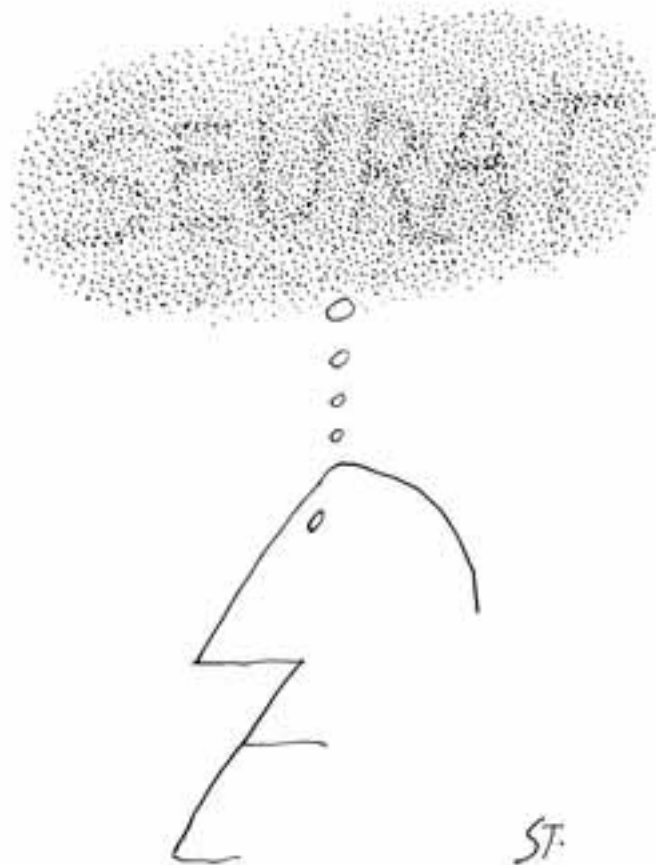
"These steps are killing me. I say we settle out of court."



*“Commercial Credit up nine and a half! Standard Oil tacks on a dozen!
Ling-Temco-Vought closes at two hundred and
one! Combined Dow-Jones at all-time high!”*



“Why must you always be so anti-Establishment?”





"Look, Daddy—a jogger!"





"There's a deeply committed human being!"



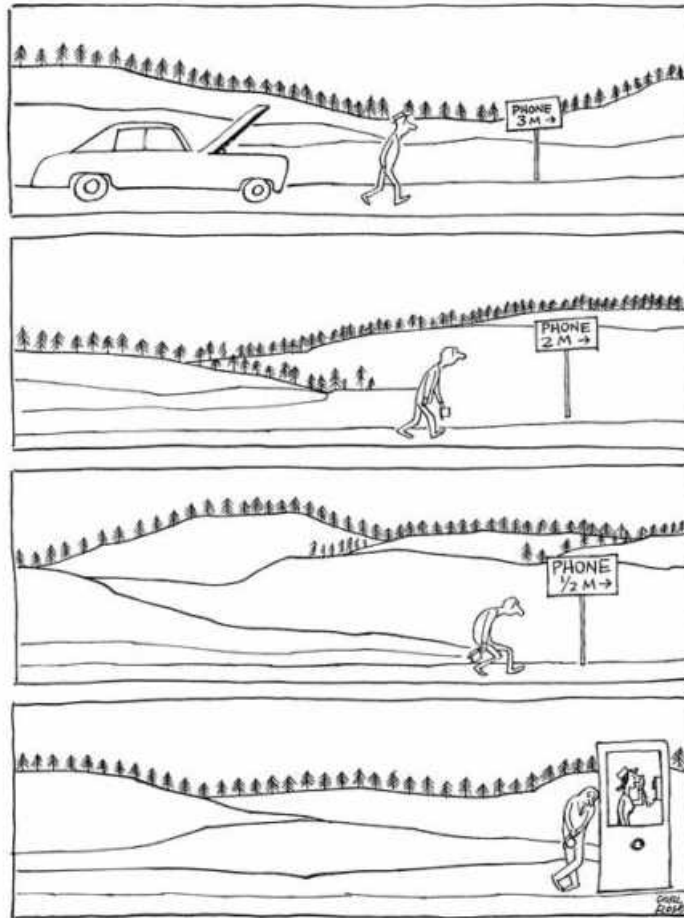
"And another thing. None of your lame-brain philosophers ever cut any ice with me."



*"A word to the wise, Woodward—there are
no sideburns at the top."*



“Well, there she goes—the 5:08 to Los Angeles. Right on time!”





“Wow, dearie, did you miss the action! A wolf was bugging me, so I gave him a shot of mace, karated him, and called the fuzz.”



“Oh, for heaven’s sake. To you everybody is a hippie!”



"Well, shall we get on with our golden years?"



“Ariadne! How many times have I told you not to bring home those ugly, crummy, corny toys you get when you visit your Daddy?”



"It's the most blatant violation of park rules I've ever seen."



“O.K., Autumn, you’re on.”



“That’s the trouble with a truly enlightened electorate.”





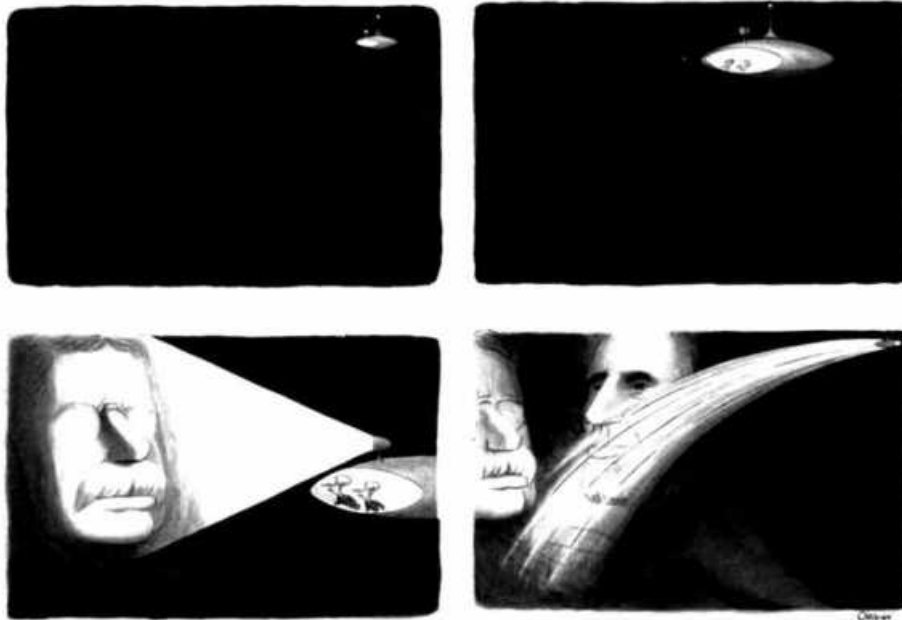
“Poor Harrison! He’s hedged against inflation, depression, flood, famine, pestilence, insurrection, war, and peace, but he still feels he’s forgotten something.”



"I open in Town Hall November sixth, and I'm on Johnny Carson's show on the eighth. You could have saved yourself a trip."



"I wouldn't want you doing social work in my ghetto."





“Other men exude charm. Why can’t you?”



"I'm right on the fringe of a biggie, R.B. I'm just waiting for it to jell."



*"Don't forget, dear, with the new fall shows, the children
will be eating in a different time slot."*





“O.K., you’re not angry. But you’re certainly something.”





“Everybody out for the Christmas card!”





"I feel like a damn fool!"



“Oh dear, the human figure! Now I am in trouble!”



"Hold it, Mr. Hayward! Here's a letter from a satisfied customer in Appleton, Wisconsin."



“There it is, gentlemen! Our answer to foreign imports.”





"Now see here, young lady! One isn't necessarily part of the military-industrial complex just because one happens to make a buck."



“See, I told you! Their greens and blues are much sharper than ours.”



“And now I take pleasure in introducing an ecclesiastical gadfly, a man who is an object of loathing to the bishops of his own church.”



“Well, now we’ve seen it.”



*"Jake, I'd like you to meet my raison d'être for being
a regular here in your place."*



“Behind every one of those lights is a family yearning for peace and security—and that’s what they’ll get with a vote for me!”





“If you knew the answer, why did you ask?”



*“Well, I suppose we’re still crowning our good with
brotherhood from sea to shining sea?”*



*“Good afternoon. This is Mrs. Allen speaking.
Stand two feet in front of the camera
and make your pitch.”*





*“What are we watching? We’re watching
‘Lancer,’ Jerry Lewis, and ‘Mod Squad.’”*



"There goes what I would call an adman's adman."



*“You can’t miss it. A big heap of stones, Eightieth Street
and Fifth Avenue, just south of the Museum.”*



*“Look, Mister, would you care to
step outside and call this planet a lousy planet?”*



*“Don’t just sit there. If you can’t
think of anything new, then reëvaluate something.”*





“’Bye, Moms! ’Bye, Dads! Thanks again for all the advantages!”





"If I am elected, I promise to get things moving again. Like there are a lot of groovy things that ought to be done about like self-determination and the way the power structure makes rules that affect all kinds of things it has become too stagnant to dig, and with your support, together, we can make this country groovy again."



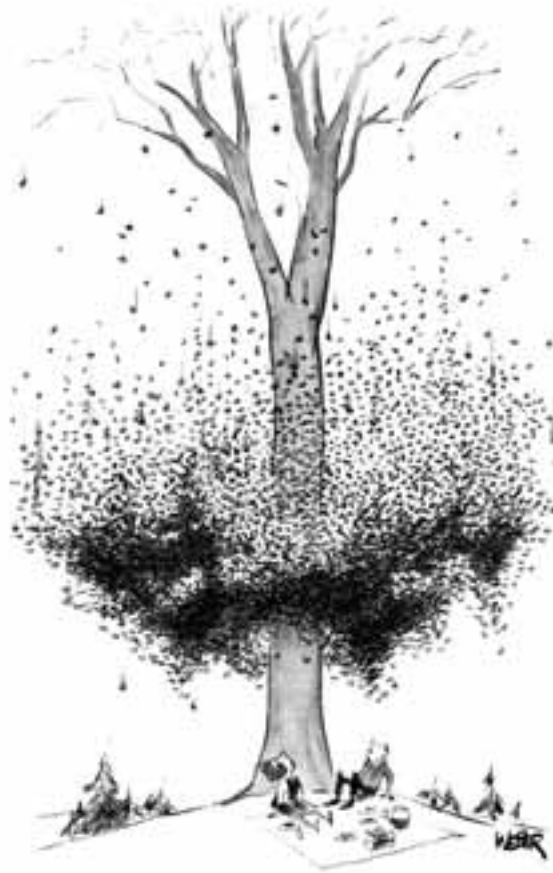
"No kidding! I hate Germans, too. How do you feel about the Irish? I can't stand them, can you?"



*“Gee, for our fiftieth wouldn't you think
there'd be more icing?”*



"Hi, Harry. Long time no see."



"Look out, Janet! It's deciduous!"







"You sure give up easy."



“Miss Jones, take a white paper on the Far East.”



“Sneer if you like, but you’ll find that the now generation has a way of becoming the then generation.”



*"If the election were held today, who would
you reluctantly vote for?"*



"They seem to be making a real effort to change their image."



“It’s agreed, then. On the movie deal, we hold out for a percentage of the gross, script approval, and Paul Newman and Sidney Poitier in the leads.”



“Good morning, Mr. Parker. I just wanted to tell you how much I admired your vigor and astuteness in engineering that Amalgamated Carbide takeover last week.”



*"Well, whatever it is you're doing, I love the way you
furrow your brow while you're doing it."*





*"They happened to be sitting next to each other
in a stackup over Kennedy."*



“Well, how’s business before taxes, then?”



"I related to everybody!"



“And the trouble is there’s not a thing we can do about it.”

1968











"I'd like you to do something for me, Ronald. I'd like you to stop, right now, always putting everything in a nutshell."



*“Furthermore, addressing myself to your third question,
I categorically assert . . .”*



“Issues just are no longer clear-cut. Like in the Second World War, we knew we were fighting for Mom’s apple pie.”



"I'm using the car tonight, fifty cents a week is plenty, and I love you."



*“The third from the corner, I understand,
was designed by a famous architect.”*



“Go jump in the lake!”

“Go climb a tree!”



*"I wouldn't call it a slowdown, Boss. It just so happens
that none of us feel up to scratch."*



“The remarkable thing about Scandinavians is that they all seem to be the right sort of people.”



"This isn't so bad. Last week I was holding for three hours over Ankara."





"Perhaps this semester we may see yet another swing of the pendulum."



"How many times have you asked yourself, 'What can I, as a single person, possibly do to help shape the destiny of mankind?' Well, I'll tell you what you can do. You can vote for me."



“Excuse me, but I believe you’re sitting on my tuffet.”



*“And let's try not to 'Au contraire' everybody
to death this evening.”*



"That's it, Duke! Mmm, swell! But wag that tail a little more, boy. Come on, damn it, let's see you wag that tail!"



“Mr. Berwick! The rest of us are beginning to feel that it’s a little bit peculiar that it’s always you, and only you, who ever sees a prothonotary warbler!”



“Goodness, Albert! When did you grow that mustache?”



*“How long have you been commuting on
the Long Island Rail Road?”*





"He's not happy unless he's in the great outdoors killing something."





*“Roar down this road for half a mile, patch at the fork,
and peel up a short hill on your left.”*





“Whenever I see a handsomely mounted production with a sensitive performance turned in by a relative newcomer to the Broadway scene, such as the charming, yet quietly disarming, Miss Sandan, I wish I were a critic.”







"I agree with some of what you say, but you're oversimplifying when you trace all our ills back to our failure to elect Alf Landon."



“Oh, come off it, Lavinia! You know I’ve been home for three weeks.”

1968





"Loved the show!"



"I did it! I did it! I found a substitute for quality!"



“Shucks, Ma, you’ve got it all wrong. No drawers in a desk means a fella’s got a very, very responsible position.”



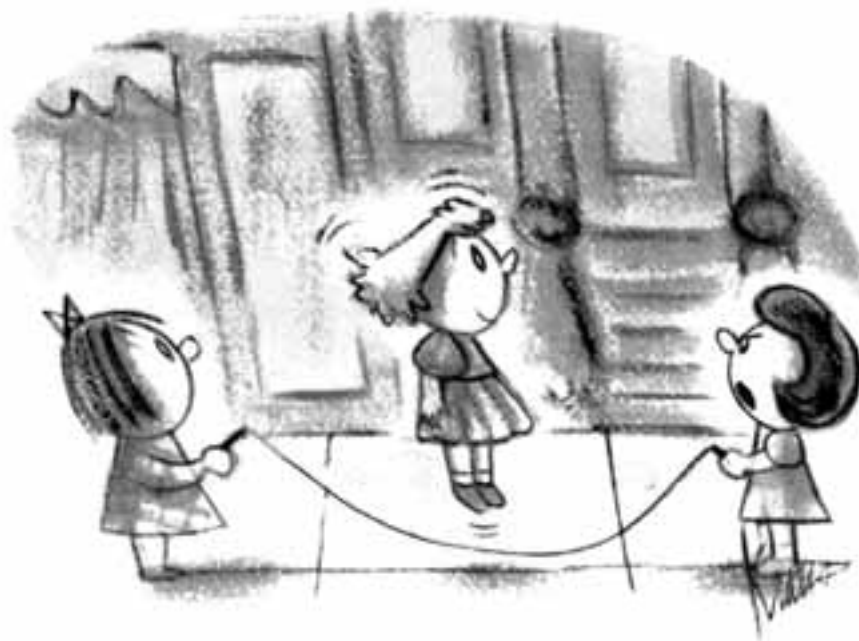


*"I'm leaving you, Master. I seek the company
of people who are more Now."*





“Frankly, some of your more recent prophecies lead me to believe that as a seer you’re over the hill.”



"How come you always do the jumping?"



*“Surely you have something to be thankful for. For one thing,
you’re not the Mayor of New York City.”*



“Hello, me in 1990. I suppose by now you are making piles of bread and going reactionary, so let me remind you . . .”



"How dare you crank me up for stewed apricots!"



*"I wouldn't mind your split personalities so much if just
one of them was fit to live with."*



“Once we get to dry land, Buster, you’ve had it.”



"This man has the sniffles."

THE LATE LATE SHOW (1 OF 12)



*“Don’t lose hope, Clayton. I’ll get to
President Lincoln somehow.”*

THE LATE LATE SHOW (2 OF 12)



*“Roger, can you hear me? You’ve
got to want to live.”*

THE LATE LATE SHOW (3 OF 12)



“Mon! Ye’ll nae have peace between the clans until ye lear-r-rn that all men are alike, r-r-regardless o’ race, creed, or the color o’ their tartans.”

THE LATE LATE SHOW (4 OF 12)



*“Hand me the gun, Miss Wayne—and step
down from the bridge rail!”*

THE LATE LATE SHOW (5 OF 12)



*“You mustn’t lose faith in yourself,
Eli. You’ve got to believe the cotton
gin will be a success.”*

THE LATE LATE SHOW (6 OF 12)



"I'm what society made me."

THE LATE LATE SHOW (7 OF 12)



*“Admiral Columbus, sir, this stowaway
says she knows you.”*

THE LATE LATE SHOW (8 OF 12)



“You do love me, Richard!”

THE LATE LATE SHOW (9 OF 12)



“Which of you gentlemen is Benedict Arnold?”

THE LATE LATE SHOW (10 OF 12)



"This is for Bill, and Pete, and the bucktoothed kid from Iowa! And this is for Sergeant West, and Captain Tolbert, and Mr. Jacoby, back home! And this is for Lidice, Warsaw, Coventry, Guernica!"

THE LATE LATE SHOW (11 OF 12)



“There you are, New York, inscrutable as ever, kind and cruel, squalid and sublime, a teeming, throbbing galaxy of eight million swirling souls, orbiting day and night through their mysterious destinies . . .”

THE LATE LATE SHOW (12 OF 12)



"I trust this proves, gentlemen, that I have no intention of sacrificing my architectural ideals to your Victorian prejudices."



*"I proclaim this sun-drenched tropical country a new tourist mecca,
in the names of Consolidated Airways and the Peck & Smathers
Advertising and Public Relations Company."*



“First of all, Dad, let’s get one thing settled. Do you want to discuss what’s really happening or do you want to discuss what the New York ‘Times’ says is happening?”



"I'll say this, Albert. Yours is the most ingenious retirement in Sun Village."



“I’ve rarely seen a candidate concede less gracefully.”



“This self-portrait, painted in his fifty-third year, is one of many painted during his latter years, offering, as it were, a record of Rembrandt’s progress from vigorous manhood to embittered age.”





“Miss Johnson, this machine always forgets to carry the one.”



“You have a confrontation with the trustees scheduled for ten o’clock. At eleven you have a confrontation with the Student Council, and at twelve you have a confrontation with the faculty.”



"Pardon me. Have I reached Florida?"



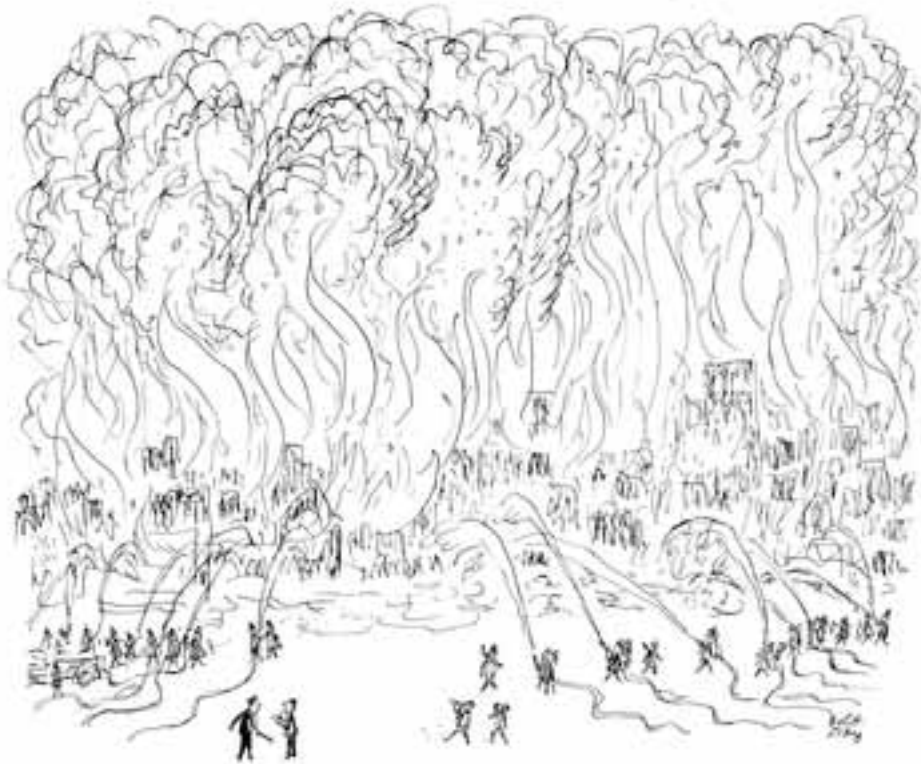
"I could kill that Evelyn Wood Reading Dynamics course!"



"How much does your average cornettist pull down per year?"



*“What a cast! William Powell, Norma Shearer,
Bebe Daniels, Conway Tearle . . .”*



“What sparked it?”



"What archdiocese are we over?"



"I've got that darned old post-Halloween-letdown feeling."



"I gotta hand it to you, Glenn. This is some think tank!"



"If I meant 'Repent,' I'd say 'Repent.'"



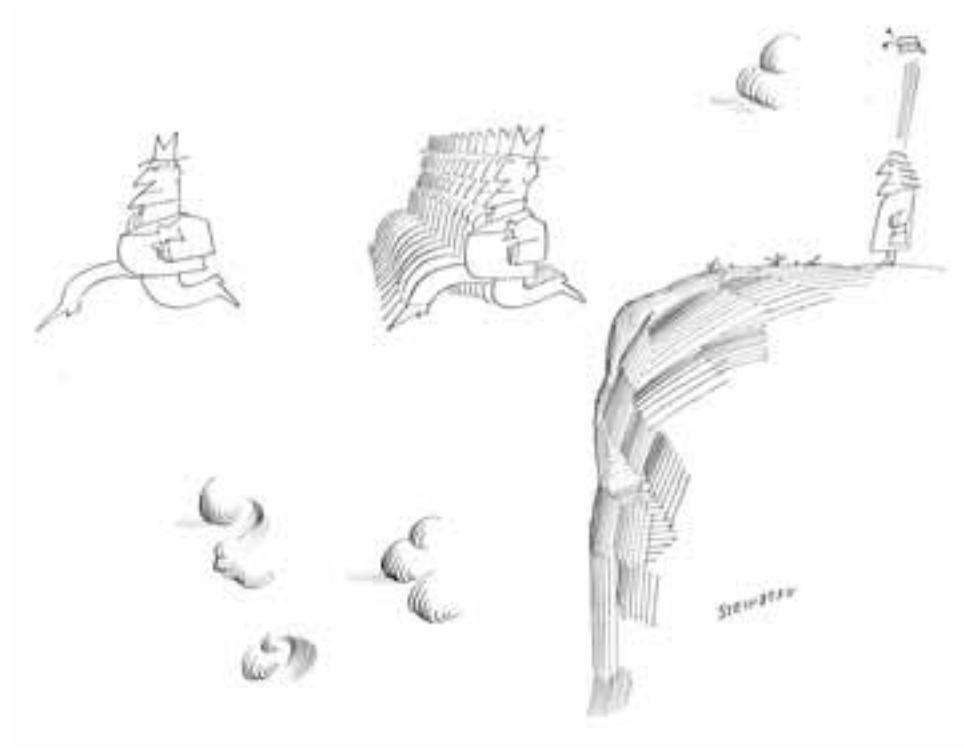
“May the glorious thought of Comrade Mao illumine the dark passage of the workers’ struggle upward toward the light of universal revolution. Pass it on.”



*“A wage boost followed by a price hike,
followed by a wage boost followed by a
price hike, followed by a . . .”*



"I didn't say that I think so. I didn't say that you should think so. I didn't say that the 'Wall Street Journal' thinks so. I said that the 'Wall Street Journal' says that the Republicans think so."



Saul Steinberg (11/9/1968)

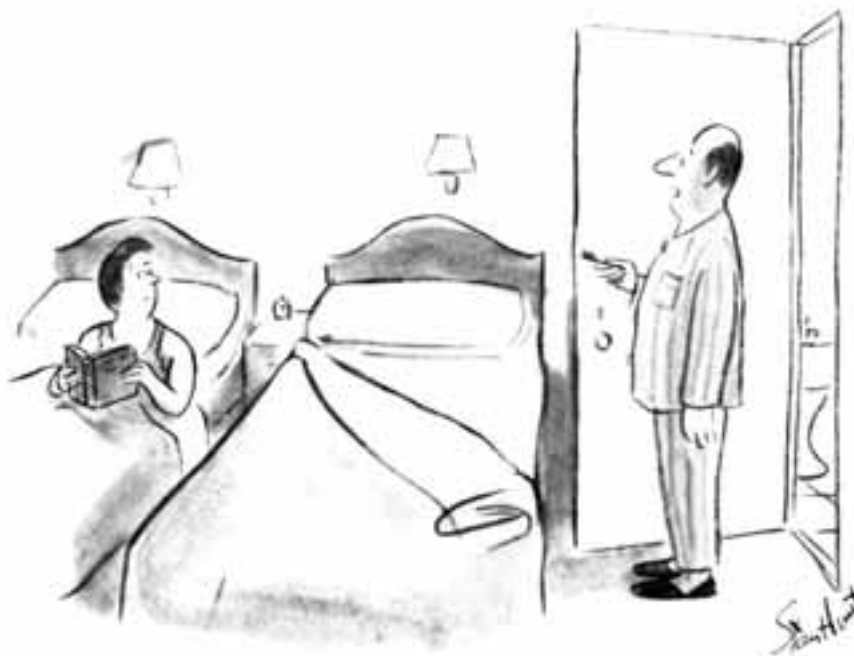
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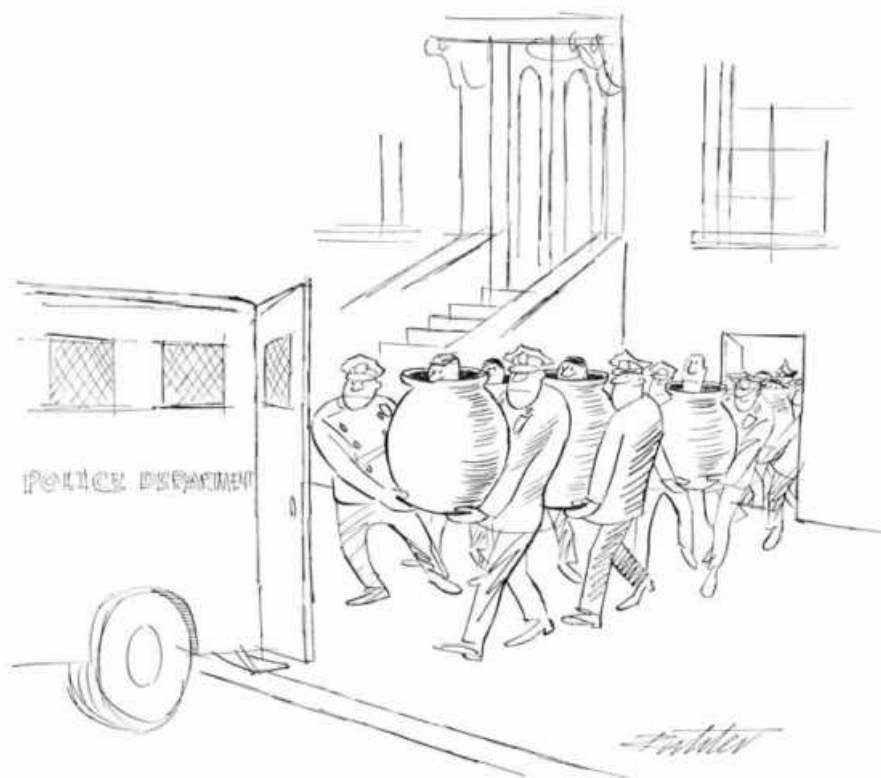
"Tell me a little bit about Mrs. Mellish."



“All right, Mr. Kosgriff, would you mind trying the button again?”



"Margaret, do I have charisma?"





*“Good morning, Mr. Grumpy.
It’s another cheery day,
Which you will no doubt curdle
In your very special way.”*



"Young popinjay!"



“Today, I think I’ll give them sunny and cool with a high in the mid-forties.”



"I don't like this tampering with the score. He should be using an axe."



"I'm getting only twenty-two miles to the gallon in my Volkswagen."



“Operator! Operator, our dialogue was cut off!”





"I don't know why I don't know why!"



"May I ask you, sir, if our little jingle on TV had anything to do with your decision to take along the missus?"



"I believe I'll take the baked-meatloaf trip."





"You look bored!"





"I have a funny feeling he won't be cheap."





“‘A course at the New School’—that’s your answer to everything!”



“Who am I to question our government’s policies? I’ll tell you who I am! I’m Bernard A. Nesbitt, who reads the ‘Times,’ the ‘Wall Street Journal,’ the ‘Post,’ ‘Newsweek,’ ‘Time,’ ‘Business Week,’ ‘U.S. News & World Report,’ ‘Look,’ ‘Life,’ and the ‘Saturday Evening Post.’ That’s who I am!”



“They handing out badges for wise guys these days?”



"Now, let me do the talking."



"Well, pardner, back hyar in ol' New York, a hombre's gotta be mighty loco to tote around this much cash. Yes, siree, mighty loco!"



"It's about time you realized, Harlan, that in life we often have to do things that aren't our bag."



*"My joints ache, my hair seems to be going,
I've been noticing crow's-feet around my eyes.
Doc, what's happening to me?"*



*"When my time comes, I hope I
can go with that same air of jaunty bravado."*



"He likes to do it for the Yale-Harvard game."



*"Mirror, mirror
on the wall, who's
the fairest of them
all?"*





"I'm a king. I don't need dance lessons, thank you."



“Body all achin’ an’ racked wid pain . . .”



“To me, it’s just not relevant.”



"I'd like to see old Ho-Ho-Ho try to assemble one of these damn toys."





*"In das États United, Uber-Mandarin, we sensed strife in das
populus betwixt schwarz men et blancos."*



"A conversation piece is the last thing she needs."



"I think I'm pretty good at sizing people up. You tell me if I'm right. You're not the kind of person who goes out with every Tom, Dick, and Harry."



“They agree to turn over control of the university to us, but there’s an ‘if’ to it. We have to grant the administration the same right to sit in, protest, and dissent that they granted us!”



“... and as part of our duty to render unto Caesar the things which are Caesar’s it behooves us all, dear brethren, to use our Zip Code numbers.”



*"This different drummer you march to—
does he happen to own a distillery?"*



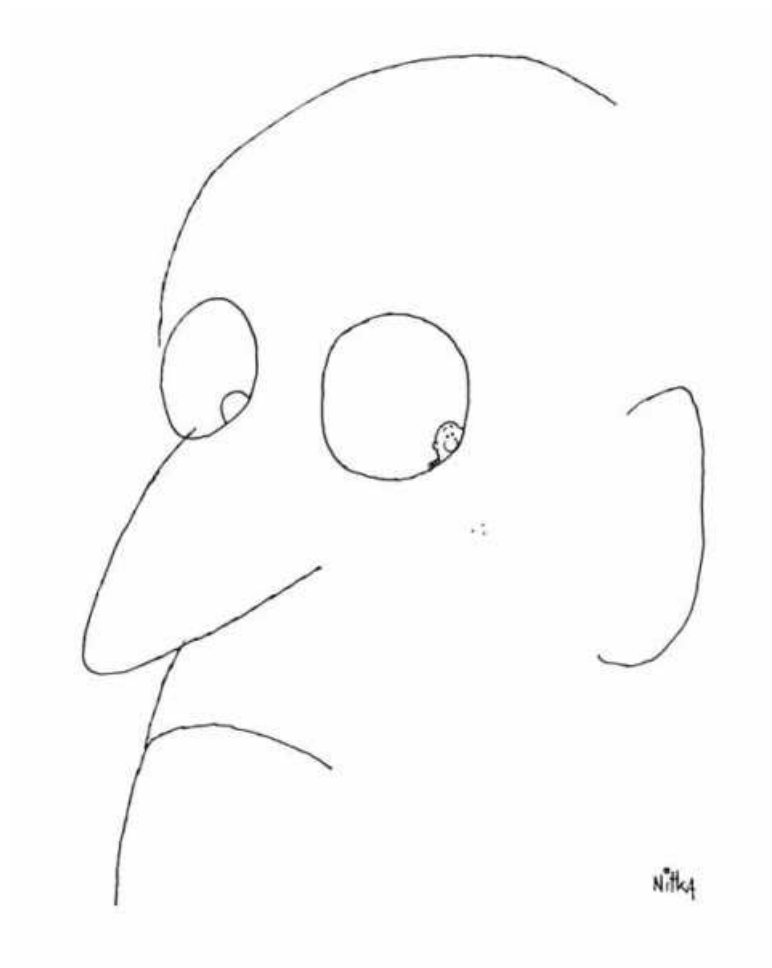
"We're hoping you can join us for a little drink at the water hole at dusk."



"For goodness' sake, can't I raise the teeniest objection to our foreign policy without you waving that flag in my face?"



"Well, would you make a house call if we brought the house over?"





"Have we had any other Presidents who never told a lie?"



"Don't click me. I'm just here to buy cards."



“Holy Toledo! That’s what I call a groovy wand!”



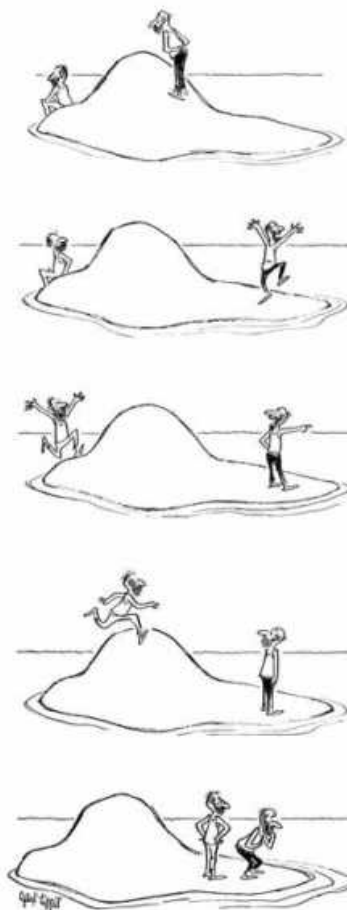
“No, no, it’s Julie who’s engaged to David. Tricia, according to our information, is unattached.”



“Now watch this. Sit!”



“Well, looking on the bright side, if you hadn’t had all that persecution back there, we wouldn’t be having this bang-up feast here now.”





"You lack ambition, Newman. I prize that in a flunky."



"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"



“Attention, middle class. Attention, middle class. You have been given twenty-four hours to get out of town.”



“Adam! Look! It’s coming up again!”



"Sure it's been done, but not lately."



“Perhaps I’m grasping at straws, but I find that a reassuring sight.”



"The last time I saw him, he was heading across the lawn on his seven-horsepower, thirty-two-inch, heavy-duty Craftsman rotary mower."



“Over here! Quick! I’m a creative person!”







“There’s a lot of ugliness in this world, Martha.”



“They are nice falls, aren’t they? I’ve always hoped someone would discover them.”

(1 OF 4)



(2 OF 4)



(3 OF 4)



(4 OF 4)





“Watch it with Fred! His Christmas spirit peaked around the first of December.”



William Steig (12/7/1968)



“Well, our financial worries are over. We’re bankrupt.”



“My Lord! Can that thing be right?”



“‘How I Went Through an Identity Crisis Last Summer and Found the Answer to the Question “Who Am I?”’ by Ronnie Davis.”



“What the hell do they mean—‘blight’? That thing cost me ten thousand bucks!”



*"We had a quiet evening at home. Watched a little
of the war on TV and turned in early."*



*“No ‘Ho-ho-ho’ at all, Mr. Reynolds, is better than a
‘Ho-ho-ho’ that doesn’t come from the heart.”*





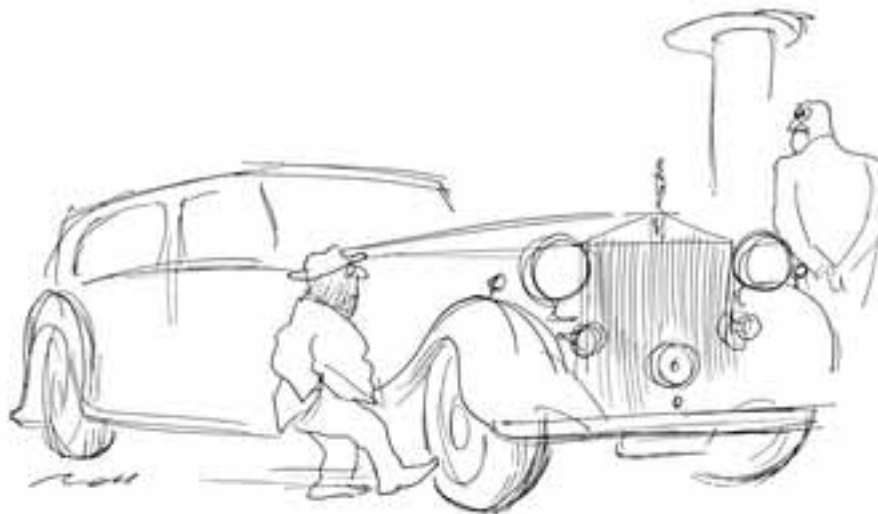
“Dad, what was it like to live in the Golden Age of TV?”



"He comes first, his country second, and I third."



“How do you know Ellsworth Bunker isn’ t that color?”

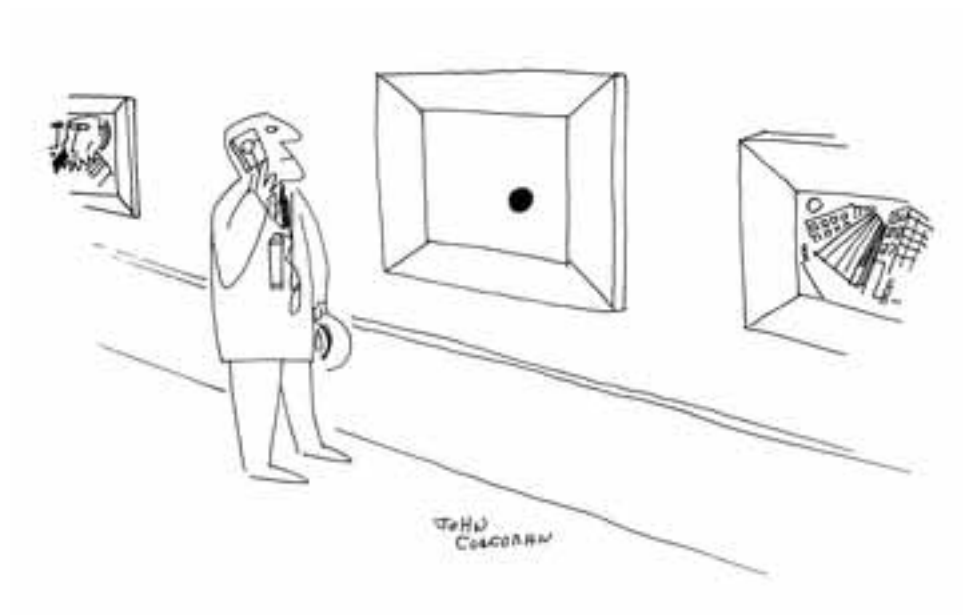




"There should be a Hall of Fame for nobodies."



“Good Grief! He thinks he is Santa Claus!”





"I wouldn't know, unless it's that Nehru's out and Gandhi's in."

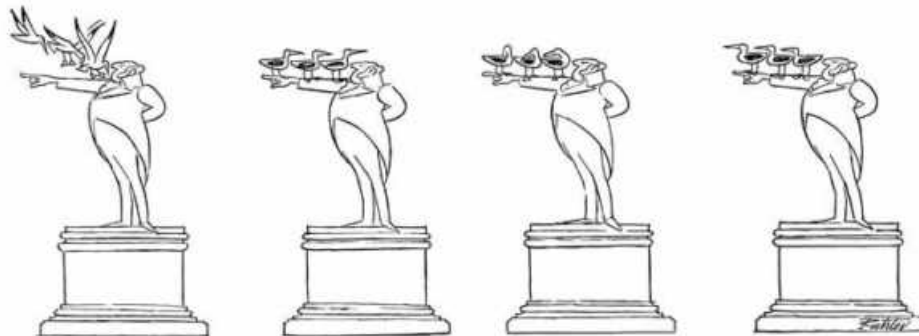


*“He used to regard the human comedy with amused tolerance,
until one day he realized it included him.”*





"It's your wife. What would you like for din-din?"

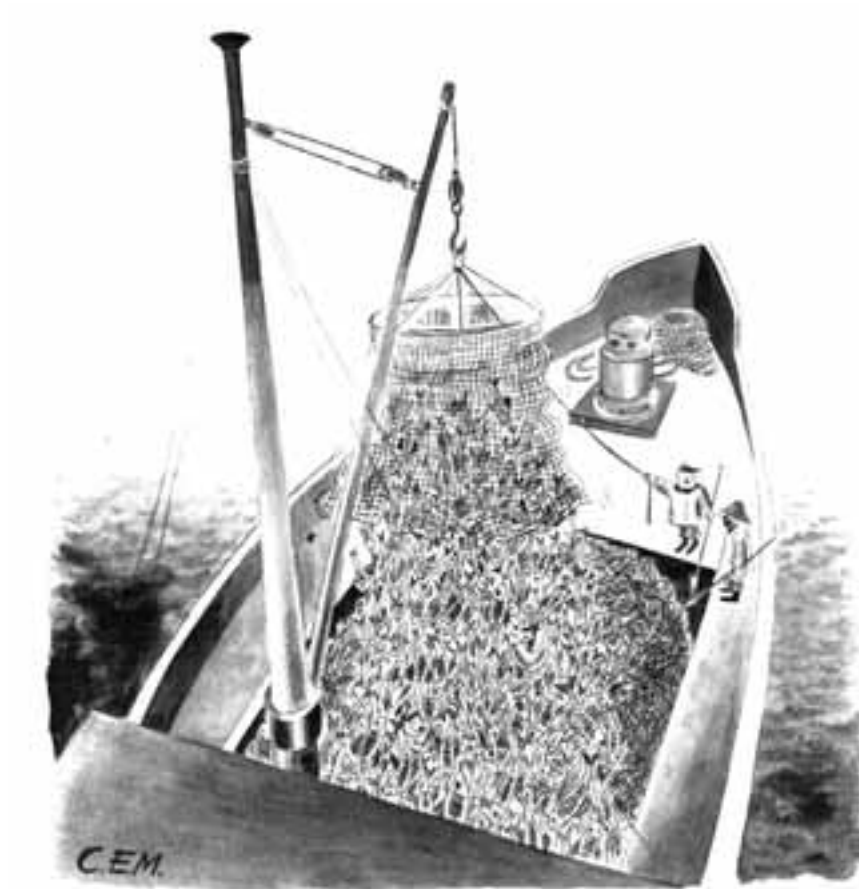




“And you! What are you doing to help Aida and Radames? Will you just sit there and let them die?”



*“Dad, can I have like a ten-spot to tide me over
until Santa comes down the chimney?”*



*“Brain food! Looking at the world today,
you wonder what the hell happens to all of it.”*



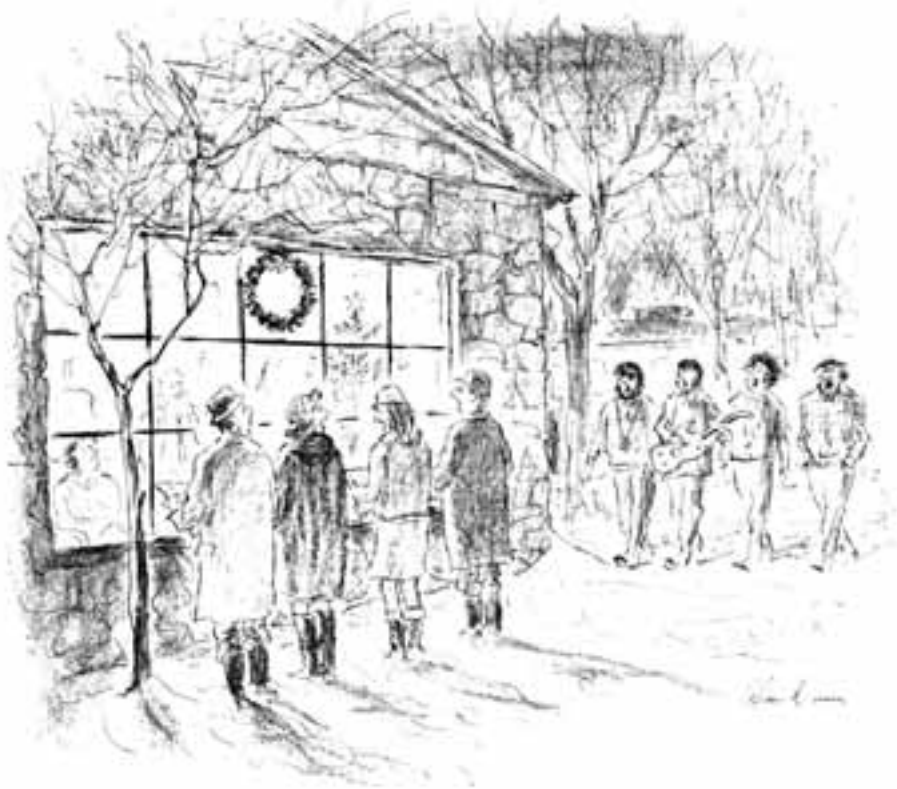
"Oh, Joe, not your portfolio again!"





"I gave you the kookiest years of my life!"





“Isn’t it enough for them to have spoiled the Democratic Convention?”



"I hear you're in commodities. I used to be in notions."



“Numero Uno here!”



“Don’t let’s buy too much or they’ll think we’re silly.”



"Hi! One of the Beautiful People is home!"

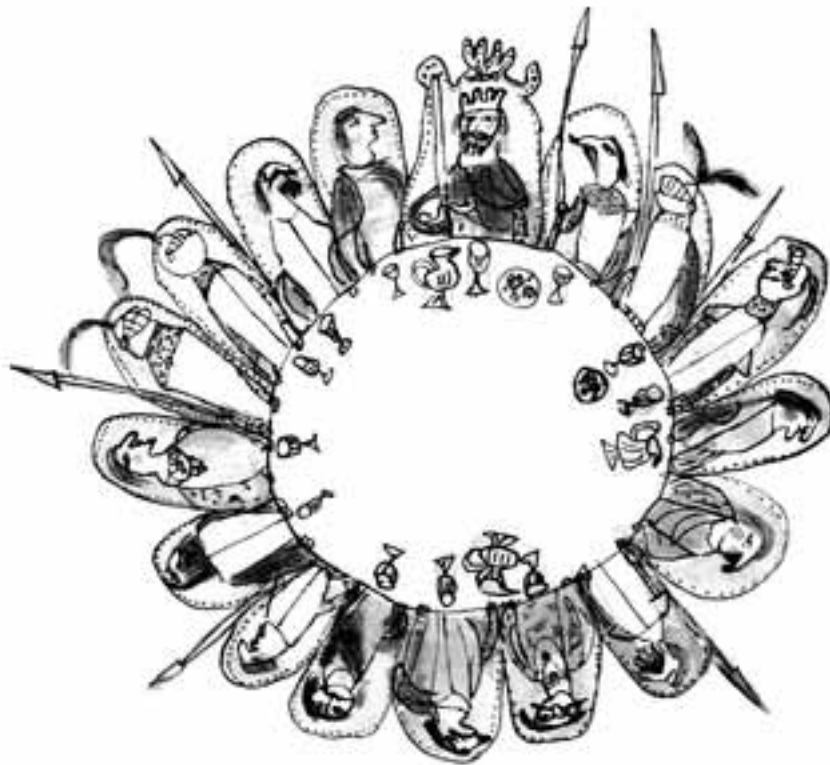


“All right, so if something isn’t done about it, reindeer will soon become extinct. Now let’s talk about something else, O.K.?”



"Aw, come on! Just one more hand before you turn in."

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (I OF II)



The Round Table

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (2 OF 11)



Lancelot Slays the Dragon

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (3 OF 11)



The Sword Excalibur

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (4 OF 11)



*Tristram and Iseult Drink
the Magic Draught*

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (5 OF 11)



Beaumains Does Battle in the Middle of a River

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (6 OF 11)



The Wicked Sir Mordred Rests on His Sword Among the Slain Knights.

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (7 OF 11)



Four Queens on Four White Mules Pass the Sleeping Lancelot

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (8 OF 11)



Wandering Herdsmen Make Mock of the Mad Tristram

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (9 OF 11)



*Beaumains, Seeing Dame Liones, Swears She
Is the Fairest Lady He Has Ever Looked Upon*

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (10 OF 11)



*The Lady Nimuë Grows Weary
of the Doting Merlin*

KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS (II OF II)



*Attended by Three Queens, the Dying
Arthur Is Borne Away*



"Oh, for heaven's sake, Dad, inhale for the child!"



"I just hope that's the old sun coming up."



"The news is on, dear. Come take a squint."



"Oh! I'm sorry, sir! None of us girls get much experience. People keep marrying us."



*“What interested you most about me,
Babson, when we first met?”*



“May I help assuage some of the guilt that you, sir, as an affluent American, must necessarily feel at this season?”



“Well, it looks like this is it.”





“Captain, here’s that report on cooping you wanted.”



*"I think he's serious. He says every time we say
goodbye a million violins begin to cry."*



“Do me a favor. No more witty pajamas.”



"You won't have a thing to worry about. We're only asking people who have already had their flu."



“By the way, Mr. Stennis, I just wanted to say if you ever feel like goofing off sometime, I’ll be glad to keep the old ball game going and fill in for you here.”



James Stevenson (12/28/1968)

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"During his latter years, Mr. Hoyt spent most of his time watching television."



"In 1969, I shall eschew self-pity."



"We all realize that violence should never take the place of reasoned discussion in the settlement of most disputes."



"O.K., so we're living beyond our income. Well, I, for one, refuse to worry about it."





“Lord, how you must have suffered!”



*“And, dear Lord, help everybody to back
down from firm positions. Amen.”*





“Alexander, my boy, Daddy thinks you should finish your schooling and get started in life before you go around wearing Daddy’s expression all the time.”



*"It's as simple as this. You owe the government bread
to the tune of thirty-eight dollars."*



"It's absolutely silly to have an account that permits us to write checks for more than our balance if we never use it."



"You've got to face it, pal. If guys like you really love mankind, you have to love guys like me."